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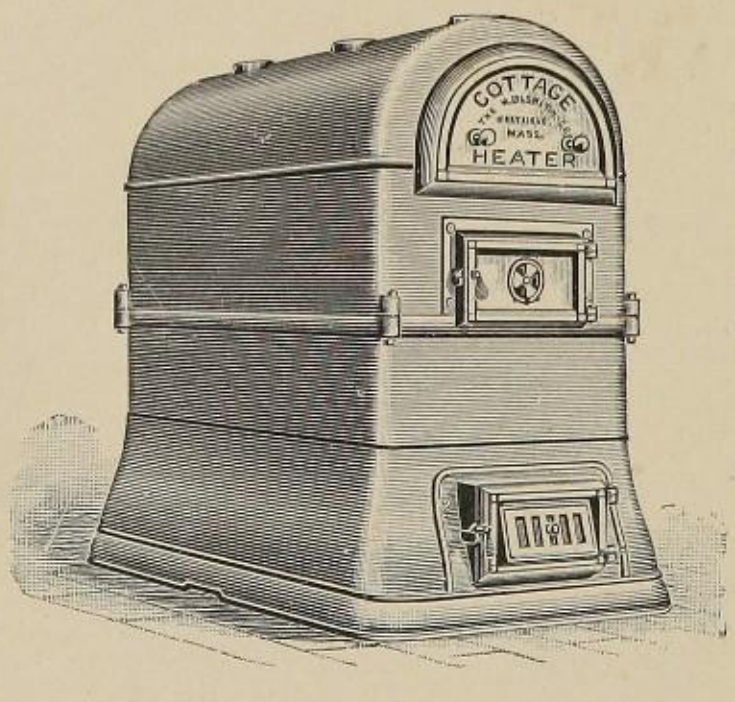

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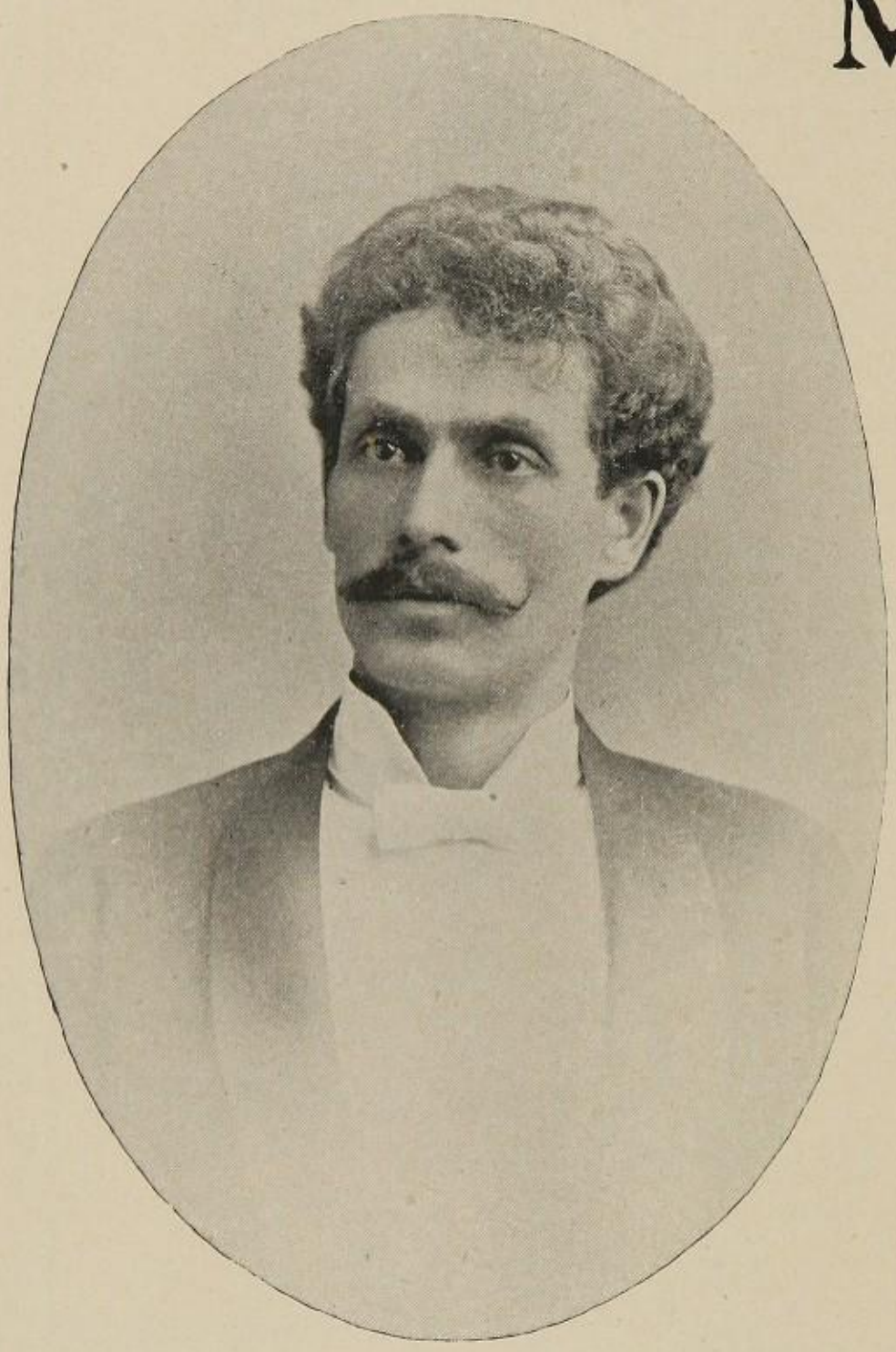

MR. BORIS L. GANAPOL enjoys an excellent reputation here. The Imperial Conservatory of Russia, of which Mr. Ganapol is a graduate, is one of three noble institutions supported entirely by the royal family. Teachers of European repute are called from Italy, Germany and France. Russia herself has contributed to this brilliant corps Rubenstein, Tschaikowsky, Glinka, Davidoff, etc.—men famous alike as teachers and performers. Needless to add that under such masters the training is most severe and thoroughgoing.

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Pupils contemplating a serious study of the vocal art will find in Mr. Ganapol an enthusiastic, zealous and capable preceptor.

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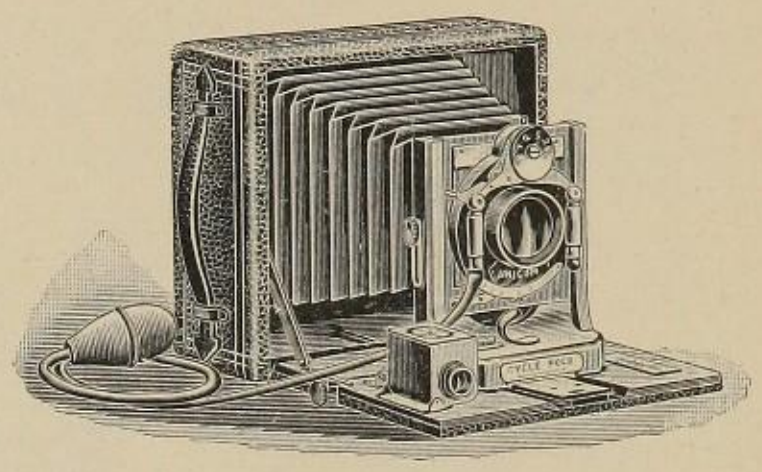

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—*Wrinkle.*

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THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

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FINE STATIONERY

EXTRA PERFUMES and Everything that is concerned in a First-class and Up-to-date Drug Store

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Prescription Druggist

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It Requires an Education to do

GOOD LAUNDRY WORK

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You get the benefit of experience of a quarter of a century in catering to your wants in this line, which means everything in

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I THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT MR. EAGERBOY WAS WEDDED TO HIS WORK.

HE WAS, BUT HE IS AFTER A DIVORCE.

—*Wrinkle.*

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We Carry a Great Variety of Patterns in Bleach Goods with Napkins to Match.

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BE SURE AND
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Not Building Lots
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DID HE MAKE ANY IMPRESSION UPON YOU AT THE HOP LAST YEAR?
YES, HE STEPPED ON MY FOOT.

—*Wrinkle.*

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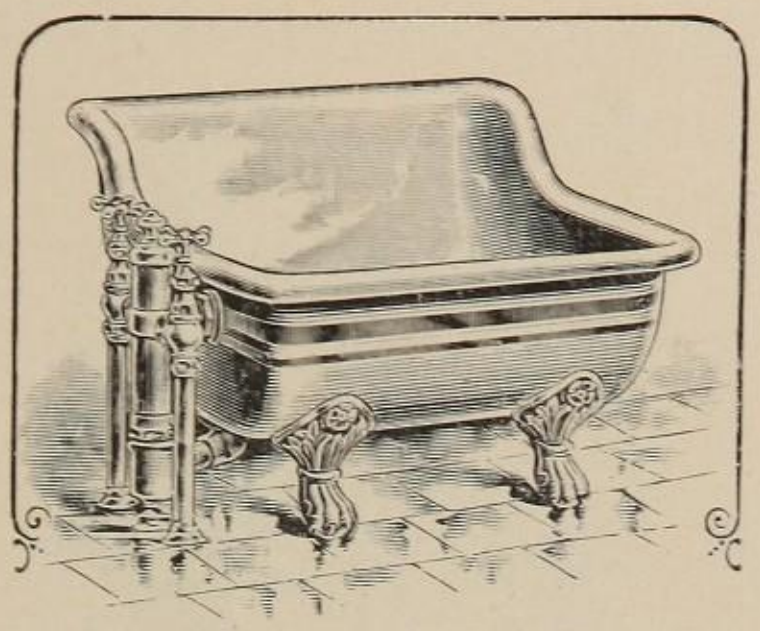

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WE handle only the best in the Market and make all our own Sausage

BOTH PHONES

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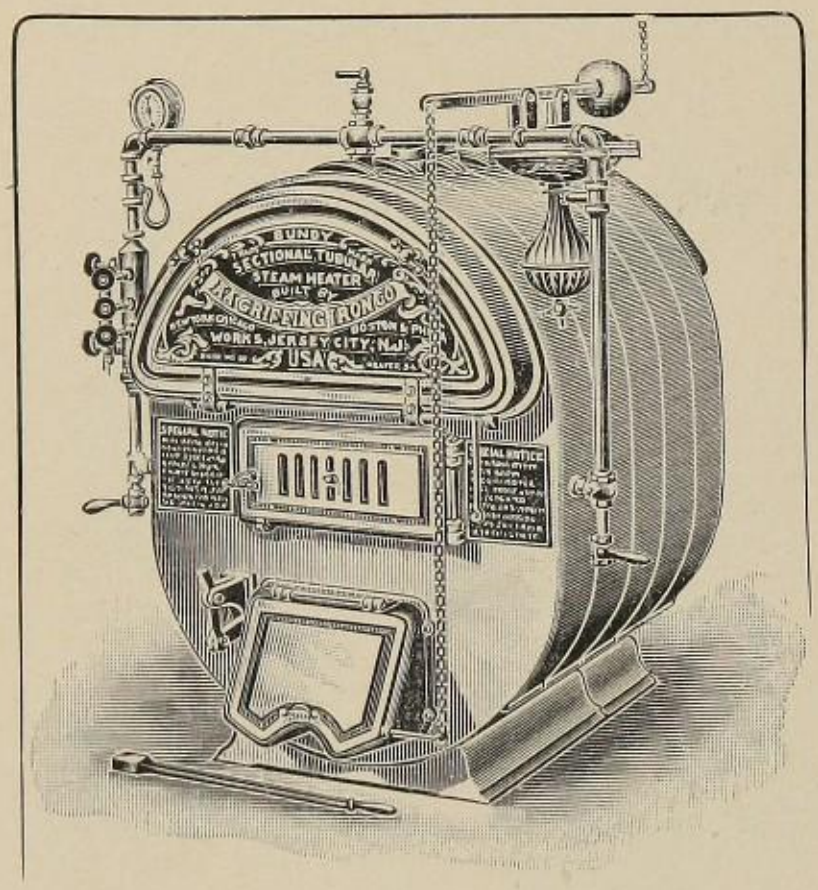

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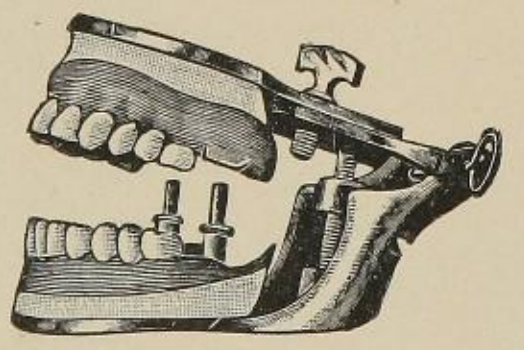

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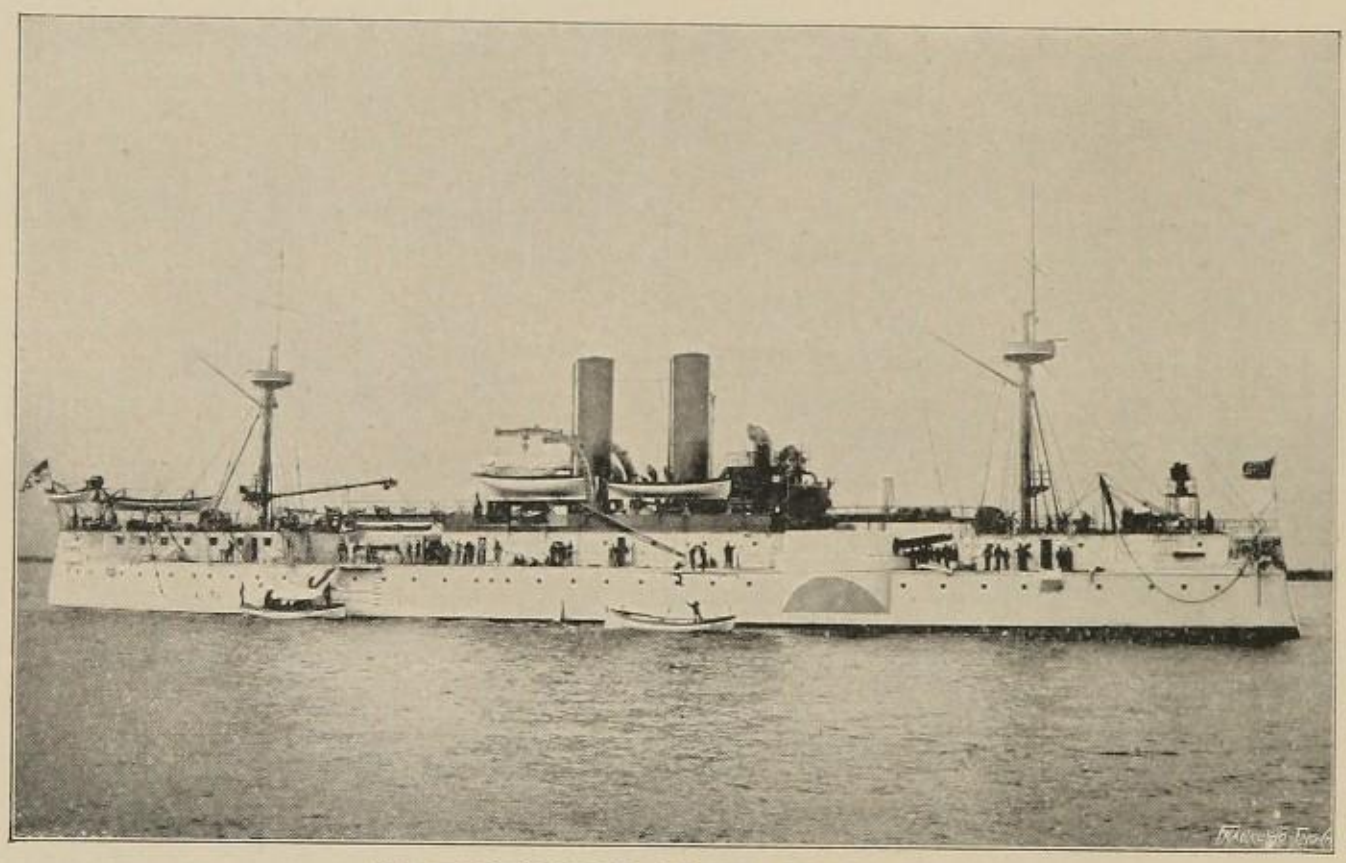

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ALSO

REMEMBER THAT THE ROBERT SMITH PRINTING COMPANY DO FINE PRINTING AND BINDING

Oracle

Published by The

Senior Class

of the

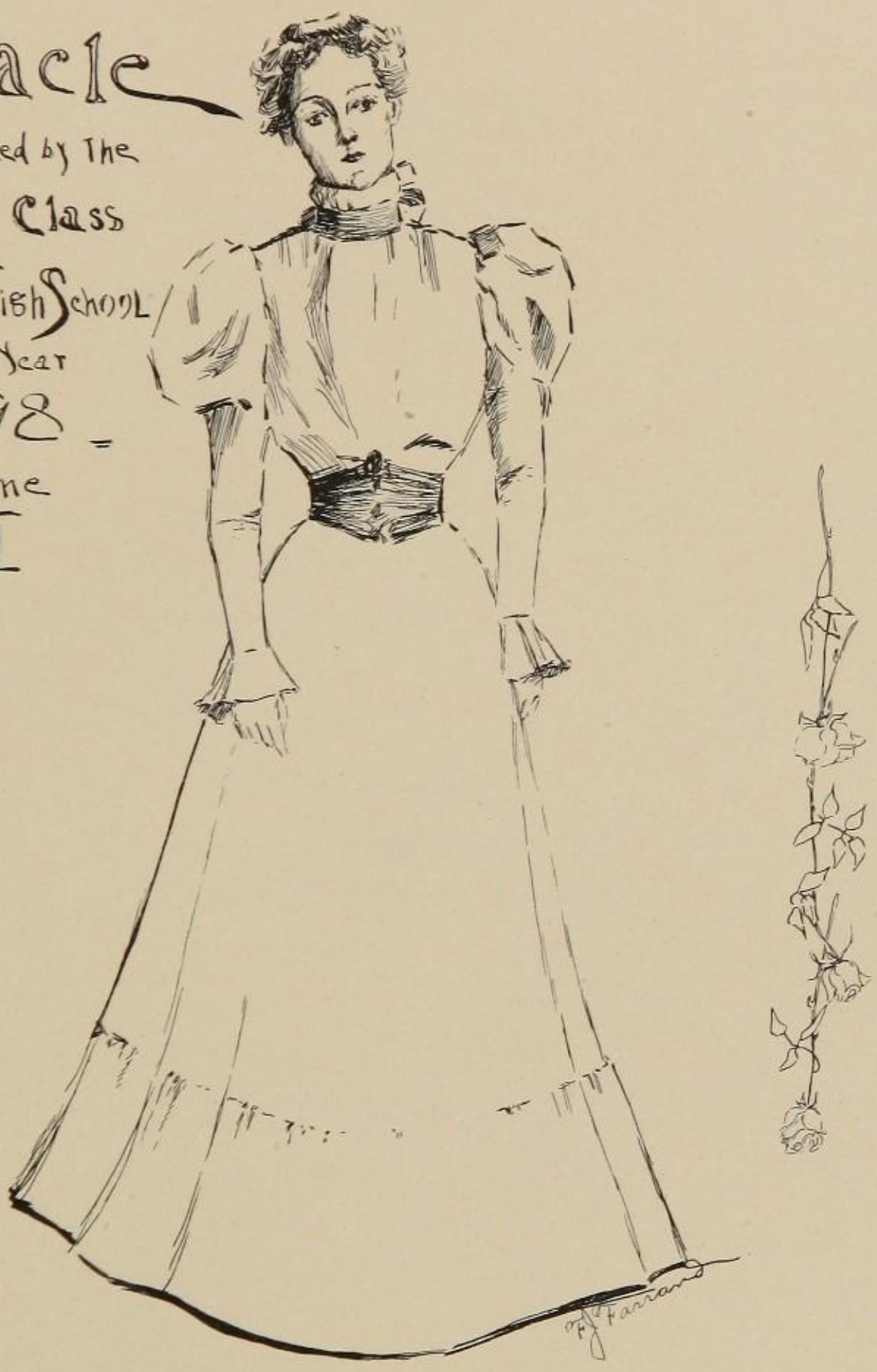
Lansing High School

In the Year

1898

Volume

VII



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Dedication

To thou who with a watchful care
Hath led us in paths intricate,
Thro' Learning's valley broad and fair,
We dedicate our ORACLE.

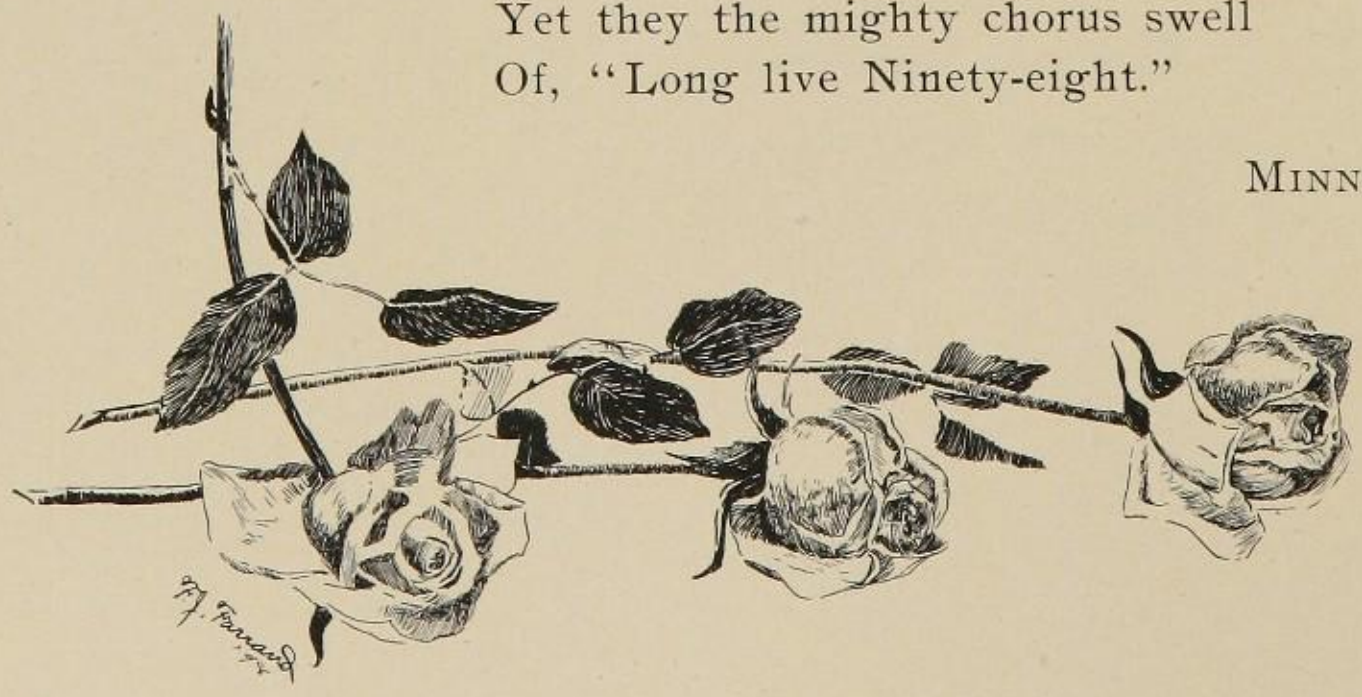
Thou hast with patient willingness
Our wandering footsteps led,
And during four years, fleet and short,
Our minds with knowledge fed.

May this our gratitude express;
And on its pages fair,
May critics gaze with mien severe
And find no blemish there.

And when on Life's swift, ebbing tide
Our class is scattered far,
May its perusal bring delight
And call back memory's star.

Though others now our places fill,—
Thus wills unyielding Fate,—
Yet they the mighty chorus swell
Of, "Long live Ninety-eight."

MINNIE LOSEY, '98.



Preface

For the sixth time is the work of inexperienced hands thrust before the eyes of that much-suffering public, and

> "'98, with all her fears,
> With all her hopes of future years,"

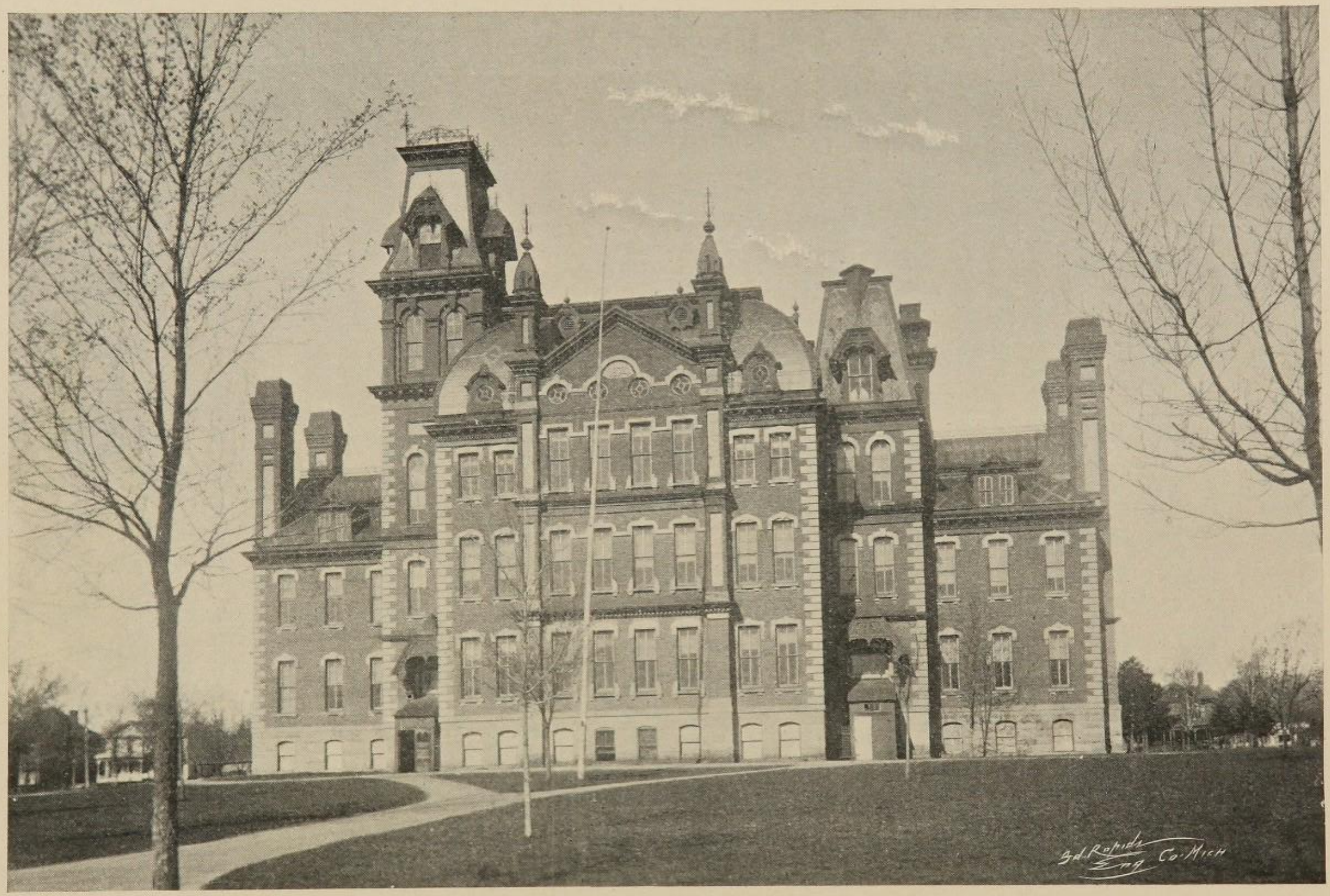
steps proudly forth, clad in her garb of blue and gold, ready and eager to receive the friendly criticism of those who know how we have toiled, what pleasures we have foregone, in order that this volume, the faithful chronicle of our four years' work, may be a fitting model for the Class of '99. That it will serve in this capacity any longer we do not hope; in fact, we who have the welfare of our school at heart, do not wish such a thing, for it is only a mark of progress that each class should surpass its predecessor.

We make no apology for this volume. You who are interested in us and our work will know that our best effort lies in these pages, and better than the best we cannot do. We are ready to acknowledge that our work has many imperfections. In truth, while looking it over as it comes fresh from the printer's hands, we even then recognize some of these imperfections, and would fain try again only that we realize our inability to better them. This must be left to following classes, who, we trust, will heed the criticism bestowed upon us.

We repeat what has been said in every ORACLE: our jokes are meant to be harmless, but, having only ourselves to judge by, we must be pardoned if we unwittingly wound someone's feelings. Believe us, it is not intentional, but rather remember that you will some day perhaps be in our position and then you will understand how much of the popularity of an Annual depends upon those "cute" things.

We have had our trials in putting together this volume, but as we see the result of our year's work we are happy, for out of these troubles we have come stronger and better arrayed to fight our own battles, besides which these will appear as mole hills.

And so we speed the representative of our Class on its way, trusting that, in proportion to its success, our own success may be in our chosen lines of work, and confident that those who peruse these pages are our friends.

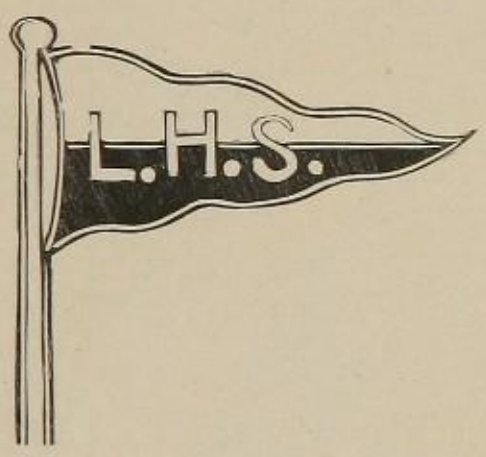


LANSING HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

School Colors

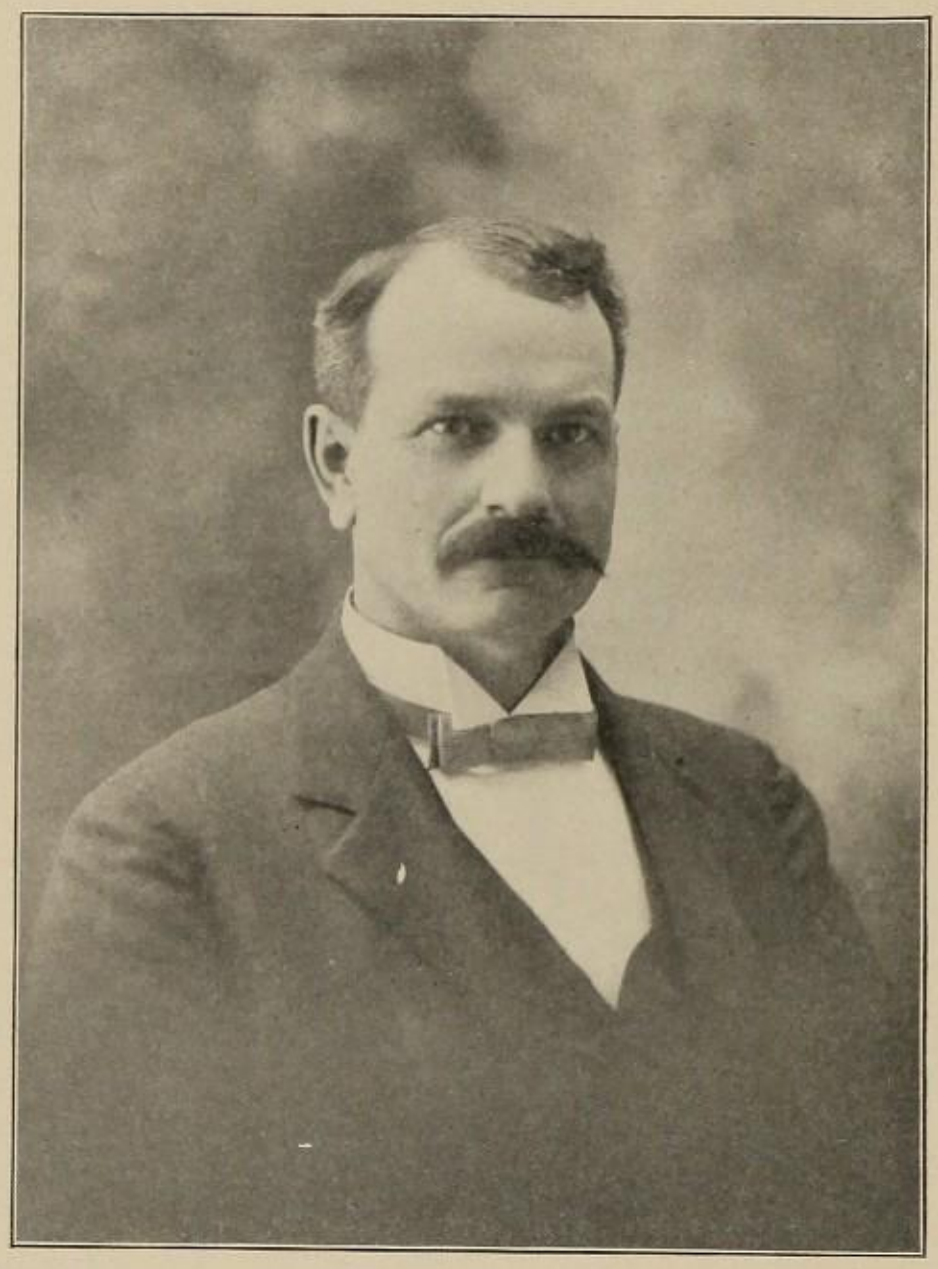
Red and White

(Adopted 1894)



School Yell

Ooh Rah! Ooh Rah!
Wah, Pah, Sah!
Lansing High School,
Rah! Rah! Rah!



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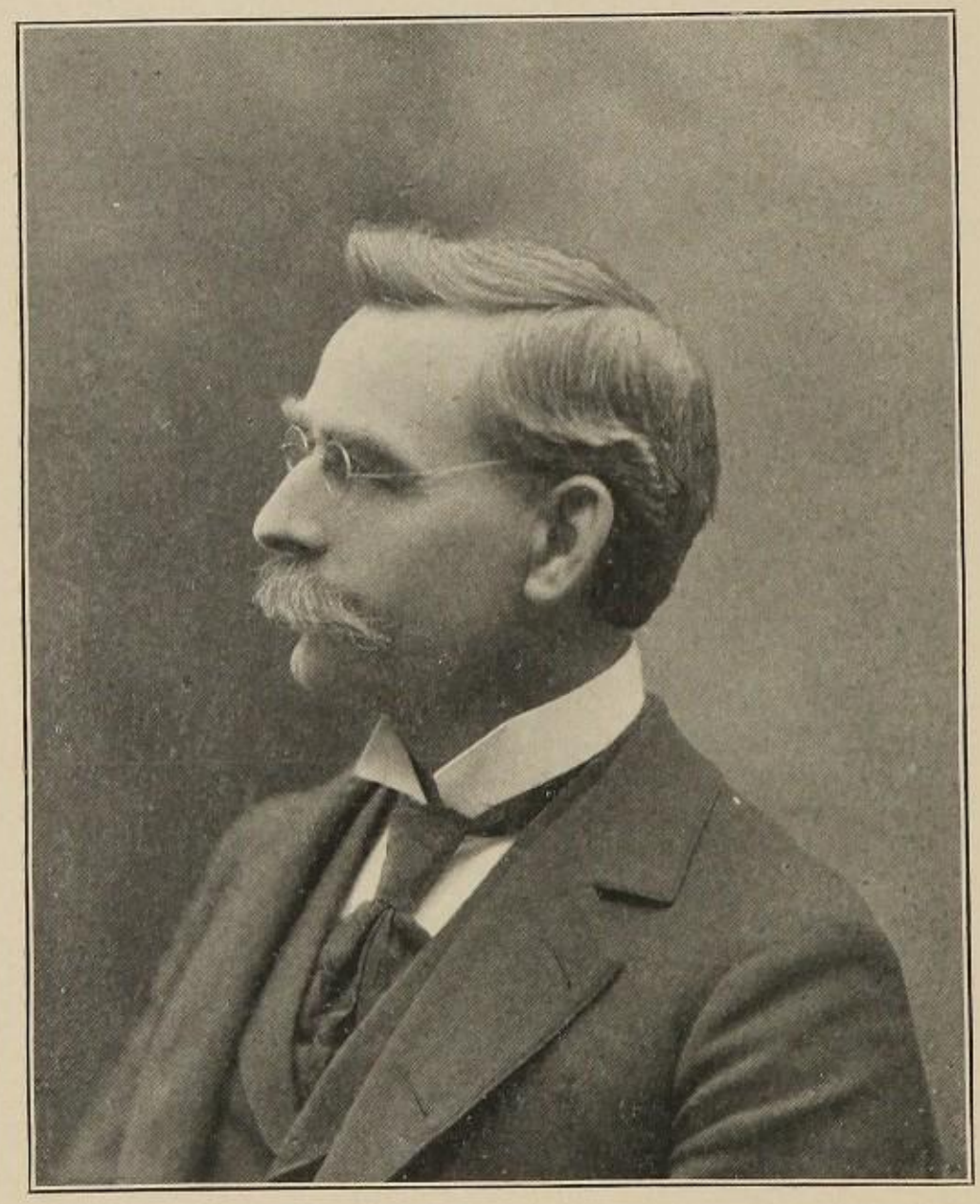

S. B. LAIRD

MEMBERS OF LANSING HIGH SCHOOL:

Dear Young Friends—The closing school year suggests some thoughts for your consideration, which I preface with the regret that the duties pertaining to the Superintendency do not permit sufficient time for that close contact with you which reveals to each the purposes, aspirations and character possessed by the other. If it be true that "Education is life," the days you are now spending in school are of priceless value. The problem which you are solving might be stated in the following terms: Given a physical, a mental and a moral being, united into one complex personality, the soul of which shall live forever, how can you make the *most* of *life* and get *most* therefrom? It is true that a harmonious development of your powers includes a strong, vigorous body, a well-trained intellect and a positive, forceful and conscience-clear moral nature. With such an equipment there can be no failure in the true sense of the term. Success means not only the highest evolution of the whole being, but also the marshaling of the lesser powers, viz., those of body and mind, under the leadership of the greatest—the immortal part that survives time. Your life will take its trend and measurement from those principles and habits which receive the greatest emphasis in your daily life. The power of choice rests with you. On the one hand it is possible to throw life away by subordinating your powers to purposes unworthy of those who have so glorious a heritage. On the other hand it is possible to crystallize virtue into character that, like the eagle, soars far above the low plains of life into the clear air of larger vision. The adoption of a right purpose, the choice of a noble ambition, the willingness to toil patiently and heroically in that drudgery needed for mastery in any line of work must be your task. On this side of the Atlantic the question which civilization asks of you is not, who are you? nor, who were your parents? but *what can you do?* What *useful* and *honorable place* can you *fill?* The answer which your *life*, not your *profession*, furnishes determines your place and your worth. The old truth that you are the architects of your own

fortunes should not be overlooked. From the vantage ground of several years' experience, I exhort you to courage; to industrious habits; to clean, wholesome lives; to unselfish devotion to all noble causes; to the vindication of the right against the wrong; to loyalty to *duty* rather than *expediency;* to high, noble aims; to a lofty morality that holds the life true to God; to a patriotism that serves country in peace as well as in war.

The right of way to the highest place in any calling is yours. The humblest positions, however, are not to be despised, as they make possible all those higher and more responsible tasks which appeal so strongly to honest ambition. That the world may be enriched by your noble endeavor and successful efforts is the wish of your friend,

S. B. Laird.

The Faculty

CLARENCE E. HOLMES, Principal,
Geometry, Geology.

T. PAUL HICKEY, Assistant Principal,
Greek, History, Reviews.

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Botany.

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Physics, Chemistry, Botany.

Editorials

When we hear the word ORACLE, we immediately connect it with a prophet or a soothsayer such as in olden times presided o'er the Oracle of Apollo at Delphi, and from whence we doubtless derive our name. There is one feature of this ancient Oracle especially worthy of mention. Its responses could always be construed in two ways. As far as lies in our power, we have tried to follow this plan and we advise all persons who think they have been used as targets, to look at both sides of the joke before letting their angry passions rise. However, for the benefit of a few one-sided persons, "The Board" has concluded to get ready its munitions of war. Forewarned is forearmed and as we are fulfilling the duties of a prophet, we will give another forewarner, gratis, to that enterprising class of '99. Do not publish an ORACLE. We say this most seriously after carefully watching your literary progress as shown in the Christmas edition of your *Observer*. Rest content with the laurels won by that superhuman effort and do not tempt Fame again. She is a fickle creature. We thankfully acknowledge that you were wise to keep that edition of the paper in your own hands, judging from the great financial success which it proved to be. Therefore do we at the close again say, "Do not publish an ORACLE."

We have reason to be proud of the intellectual development offered by our High School. Since the teachers have always been carefully chosen, and have been such as desired the school's advancement in all directions, it could not easily have otherwise than a high standing among other high schools. The teachers of English and American literature have been among the best, so that department is well deserving of praise, and should be patronized much more than it is by the friends and relatives of the students and by all who wish the High

School success. The study of the Sciences is becoming more and more interesting and more clearly understood as improved methods of teaching them are introduced, and although there is still the cry for more and better apparatus, yet the results are quite satisfactory. Every year more students are taking the Classical Course, and if those who so severely condemn Greek and Latin could see the interest and earnestness of the students pursuing this course, and the good derived from it, they would hesitate and consider the results before trying to discontinue the study of Greek. Another great improvement has been made this year in respect to the Senior Reviews. Whereas formerly Seniors reviewed the same studies, now those who intend to go to College review only such work as will be of advantage and give them a better start, while those expecting to take the teacher's examination, review what will be of the most use and help to them. Thus has the Lansing High School been advancing under able hands, and we hope it will ever continue under as capable ones, and so earn and win such praise as belongs to the Capital City High School.

It is the opinion of the ORACLE Board, that if the reporters only knew what a load of care they could remove from us and how much more attractive they could make the joke department, they would strive harder. Not that we wish to find fault with our reporters this year; but we have observed among some of them, a sort of a don't care attitude, or a disinclination to jot down funny things; and then again we have found perfect jewels among them, those who were never too busy to give us a little information. In fact the reporters are a very important feature of the ORACLE and we wish here to impress upon them how important they are and to tender to them the thanks of the ORACLE Board, who fully appreciate their work.

The departmental plan adopted by this year's ORACLE Board, as the best solution of difficulties, has proven a blessing in disguise. Under the former plan, the Editor-in-Chief received all or the greater part of the credit and was compelled to give close attention to every article, beside

looking after his own work. Under the new plan the Editor of each department is responsible for that department, and to him and his assistant belong the criticism or praise. Thus the work of each member of the Board can be more accurately judged and praise bestowed where it rightly belongs. On account of the fairness of this plan, we who have tried it this year hope to see it continue, for it saves much labor and worry, and, we trust, produces a better annual.

Again do we uplift our voices in the song of "A New High School." Every year the need becomes more apparent. This year the Freshmen class numbers one hundred eighty and the Eighth Grade on the second floor has been forced to descend to lower regions in order to accommodate these lusty youngsters who resemble ether in that they are immeasureable, imponderable, unweighable somethings which fill all space (on the second floor, except a corner fenced off for the Seniors). What the conditions will be next year we can only surmise, but we hope the taxpayers of Lansing will cut the Gordian knot by building a new High School so that we may not have to sigh in vain over Detroit's temple of learning.

It has fallen upon the Senior Class to make some innovations this year, which we trust will be good examples for our underclassmen to follow. The most important of these is holding the class banquet at the end of the first semester, in January, instead of in June when everyone is rushed to fulfill all the engagements of Commencement week and as a natural result enters upon his vacation completely tired out. By holding our banquet about the middle of the school year, we hope to take away some of this rush and we think that we have.

The next thing to one session from the standpoint of the Senior is the seven hour system which went into practice at the beginning of the second semester in February. The poor, overworked, hollow-eyed

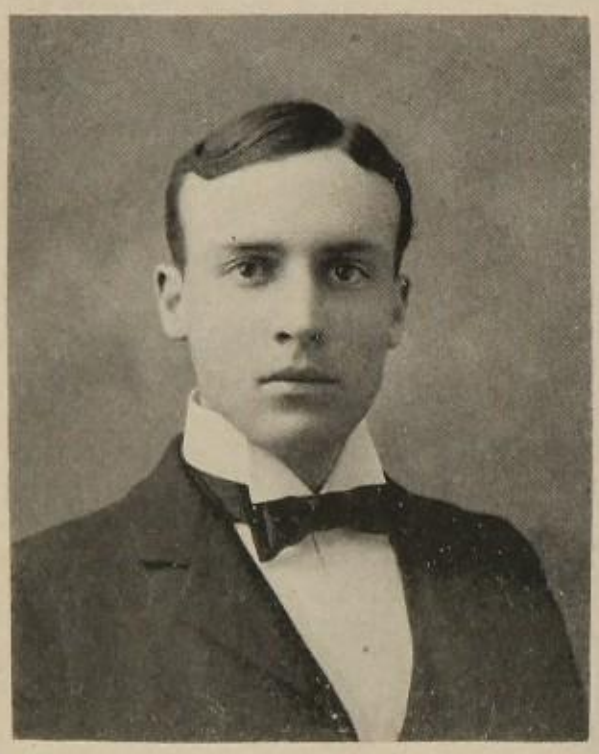
Senior hailed this as a panacea for all his ills for now he has the entire afternoon to himself with no thought of early rising or a late dinner to dampen his spirits. This plan has been adopted by the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Saginaw High Schools and the one session abolished.

With the close of this year's work, three of the present teachers depart from the High School to enter other fields of labor. They are, Miss Young, Mrs. Jones, and Miss Urch.

In the person of Miss Young the school loses an experienced and capable teacher, one whose place can scarcely be filled by a better instructor. She has taught in the High School for six years, holding successively the positions of Ninth Room Assembly teacher, Assistant Principal of High School, and Senior Assembly Room teacher. Miss Young has always treated her pupils from a true democratic basis, and has ever been decidedly just and fair in her relations with every one. Having an excellent education and a thorough knowledge of the art of teaching, her efforts have always met with the best results. It was with sincere regret that we heard that she would leave her work here in Lansing, and our best wishes for her further success follow her as she goes to Jackson, where she will make her home.

Mrs. Jones has had charge of the literary department of the High School for the past two years, but with the completion of this year's work she will also give up her teaching in the High School.

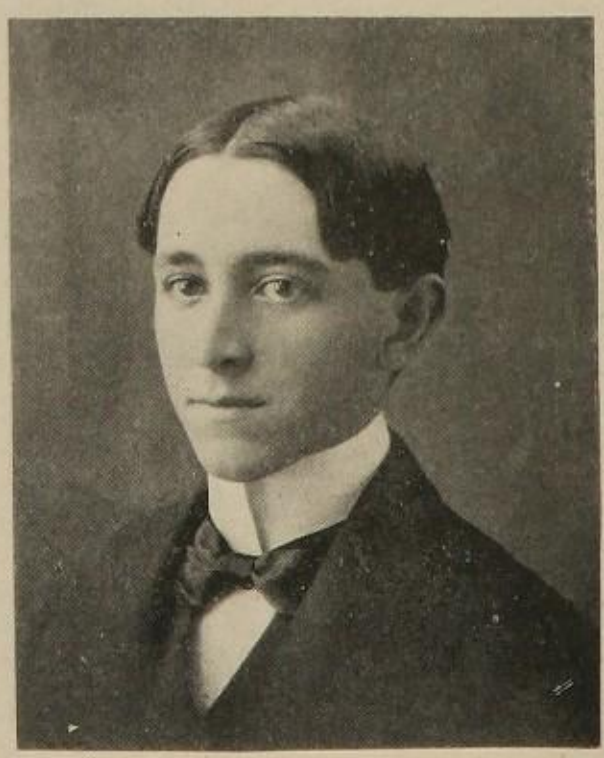
Although she has very creditably accomplished one year's work among us, yet Miss Urch will not continue her work here in the fall.



Karl Hodges

Lena Smith

May Ross



Harry Huston

The Seniors

KARL HODGES, President
LENA SMITH, Vice President
MAY ROSS, Secretary
HARRY HUSTON, Treasurer

Class Yell

Zip, Boom, Bah!
Zip, Boom, Bah!
'98! '98!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Motto: Rowing, not drifting.
Colors: Yellow and Blue.

Former Class Officers

FRESHMAN YEAR

President, - - JAMES TURNER
Vice President, FRANCES FARRAND
Secretary, - GERTRUDE URQUHART
Treasurer, CHANDLER TOMPKINS

SOPHOMORE YEAR

President, CLARENCE W. CHRISTOPHER
Vice President, FLORENCE G. GITCHELL
Secretary, - - MATTIE WEST
Treasurer, - - HARVEY FARGO

JUNIOR YEAR

President, - - HARVEY FARGO
Vice President, BESSIE SCRANTON
Secretary, - - CHLOE GOODRICH
Treasurer, - - SCOTT TURNER

SENIOR CLASS

Class Archives

"He best can paint them who can feel them most."

ALTA N. ANDREWS, - - - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '97.

"What sweet delight a gentle life affords."

CAROLINE B. BRAY, - - - - - - - German-English

Entered Freshman Class of '99.

"The idea of her life shall sweetly creep
Into the study of imagination."

MOLLIE L. BANGS, - - - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Chairman of Commencement Committee.

"Thy rapt soul setting in those eyes."

WILLIAM R. BROWN, - - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Assistant Athletic Editor of ORACLE.

"As merry as the day is long."

CLARENCE W. CHRISTOPHER, - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Member of A. A.; Chairman Banquet Committee; Class President, '96; Junior Exhibition: State Representative of A. A., '97; Track team, '95, '96, '97, '98; All-round medals, '95, 96; Board of Directors of A. A, '95.

"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

CLAUDE E. CHAMBERLAIN, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Member of A. A.; Chairman Pin Committee; Junior Exhibition Committee.

"Eternal smiles his happiness betray,
As happy streams run dimpling all the way."

ELIZBETH COOLEY, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Junior Exhibition Committee; Junior X; Chairman Class Color Committee; Banquet Committee.

"Though on pleasure thee was bent,
Thee had a frugal mind."

PEARL CURRY, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Those eyes, so dark, so deep!
The home of silent prayers."

S. ADELINE CLARK, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"A meek, humble, patient, tranquil spirit."

WILLIAM H. DEITZ, - - - - - - German-English

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"A man resolved and steady to his trust."

ARTHUR F. DUNNEBACKE, - - - - - German-English

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"The atrocious crime of being a young gentleman."

JOSEPHINE M. DRISCOLL, - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"A sweet attractive kind of grace,
A full assurance given by looks."

OLIVIA M. DUBOIS, - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Sophomore Class of '98; Secretary of S. C. A.; Chairman Social Committee of S. C. A.

"Not stepping o'er the bonds of modesty."

SIBELIA C. DAVIS, - - - - - - - Latin-English

Entered Freshman Class of '97.

"The air around her looks radiant as the air around a star."

MARY DANN, - - - - - - - - English

Entered Sophomore Class of '98.

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."

FRANCES J. FARRAND, - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Vice President '95; Junior X; Assistant Editor *Observer*, '97; Art Editor of ORACLE.

"Angels listen when she speaks."

HARRIET A. FARRAND, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Junior Exhibition Committee; Class Historian.

"Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in atoning for error."

HARVEY D. FARGO, - - - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Treasurer, '96; Class President, '97; Vice President of A. A., '97; Junior X; Base Ball Team, '96, '97; Manager Base Ball Team, '98; Business Manager and Assistant Society Editor of ORACLE.

"His modesty is candle to his wit."

PAULINE FISHER - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Junior X.

"Her very foot has music in it,
As she comes up the stairs."

ZOE FREEMAN - - - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class, '97; in Junior X, '96.

"Is she not more than paintings can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"

MILDRED E. FULTON - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Assistant Literary Editor of ORACLE.

"In these eyes are the books, the arts, the academies,
That show, contain, and nourish all the world."

EMMA R. GLICMAN - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Color Committee; Society Editor of ORACLE; Junior X.

"So sweetly she bade adieu,
I thought she bade me return."

FLORENCE G. GITCHELL - - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Editor-in-Chief of ORACLE; Editor-in-Chief of *Observer*, '97; Vice President, '96; Basket Ball Team.

"Her mind her kingdom, her will her law."

NELLIE F. GATES - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"A lady whose bright eyes,
Rain influence and adjudge the prize."

CHLOE A. GOODRICH, - - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Oratorical Contest; Class Secretary, '97; Class Color Committee; Commencement Committee.

"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and wisdom."

RENA R. GRIFFIN, - - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Senior Class of '98.

"Thy face the index of a feeling mind."

HARRIS M. HANSHUE, - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Sophomore Class of '98; Member of A. A. Junior Exhibition Committee; Junior X; Toastmaster at Senior Banquet; Base Ball Team, '97; Board of Directors of A. A., '98.

"This fellow is wise enough to play the fool
And to do that well craves a kind of wit."

FLORENCE A. HOPPHAN, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"If she will do it, she will, and there's an end on 't."

WILLIAM H. HUMPHREY, - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Member of A. A.; Base Ball Team, '97, '98; Junior X; Athletic Editor of ORACLE; Commencement Committee.

"He multiplies words without knowledge."

AGNES HAYDEN SMITH, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '97; Junior X, '96.

"Her very dress was notable."

ALICE E. HURD, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Senior Banquet Committee; Class Motto Committee; Commencement Committee.

"Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired."

ALICE M. HUMPHREY, - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Of all the girls that are so small,
There's none like pretty Dolly."

HARRIET A. HEWITT, - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Member of S. C. A.; Class Poet; Chairman Devotional Committee of S. C. A.

"And many a holy text around she strews."

MABELL C. HARRIS, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Small herbs have grace; great weeds do grow apace."

HARRY B. HUSTON, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Treasurer, '98.

"So sweet the Blush of bashfulness,
E'en Pity scarce can wish it less."

KARL P. HODGES, - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Member of A. A.; Class President '98; Base Ball Team, '96, '97, '98; Class Motto Committee.

"I'm monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute."

GERDA B. JAYNE, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Junior Class of '98.

"She knows what's what and that's as high as metaphysics wit can fly."

PERLEY B. JONES, - - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '97.

"To try thy eloquence, now 'tis time."

ERVY E. LAROSE, - - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '97; Secretary of A. A., '97; Manager of Base Ball Team, '97; Class Treasurer, '96; Junior X., '96.

"With just enough learning to misquote."

LENA L. LIETZAN, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Class of '99.

"I think, therefore I exist."

M. MARION LOSEY, - - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '97; Junior Exhibition Committee; Basket Ball Team.

"She hath a prosperous cut
When she will play with reason and discourse
And well she can persuade."

FRANCIS D. LONGYEAR, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Senior Class of '98; Member of Senior Banquet Committee.

"The prince of darkness is a gentleman,
He is a man of unbounded stomach."

ADA LYON, - - - - - - - - German-English

Entered Sophomore Class of '98; Junior X, '96.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."

KATHERINE C. MALTBY, - - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Basket Ball Team.

"She is full of good meaning and good wishes."

MADGE G. MASON, - - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Pin Committee.

"You attempt the end and never stand to doubt;
Nothing is so hard but search will find it out."

H. EDITH PRESLEY, - - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '99; Manager Basket Ball Team.

"What she did was done with so much ease,
In her alone 'twas natural to please."

MAY ROSS, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Secretary, '98; Junior X.

"How calm, how beautiful, comes on
The stilly morn, when storms are gone."

IDA S. RICHARDSON, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '97.

"Your merry heart goes all the day."

LENA R. SMITH, - - - - - - - - Classical

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Vice President '98; Captain Basket Ball Team; Junior Exhibition Committee; Junior X.

"We keep the day with festal cheer,
With books and music."

R. ISMUND SCRANTON, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Vice President '97; Class Prophet; Class Color Committee.

"O'er her warm cheek and rising bosom move
The bloom of young Desire and purple light of Love."

ALICE SLEEPER, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"The baby Sleep is pillowed."

LEO D. SPOOR, - - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '97; Base Ball Team, '96, '97; Captain Base Ball Team, '98; Manager Base Ball, '96.

"He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought."

FANNIE W. SLY, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Gratitude is a fair blossom which springs from thy soul."

JAMES TURNER, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; President of A. A. '97; Track Team, '96; Class President, '94; Chairman Junior Exhibition Committee, '97; Junior X; Class Orator, '98; State Representative A. A., '98.

"One of the few, the immortal names that were not born to die."

SCOTT TURNER, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Treasurer of A. A., '98; Class Treasurer, '97; Junior Exhibition Committee; Junior X; Commencement Committee.

"There's a sigh to those who love me,
A smile to those who hate.
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate."

OLIVE THORNE, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Junior Exhibition Committee; Senior Banquet Committee.

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

E. GERTRUDE URQUHART, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Secretary, '94; Class Color Committee; Class Pin Committee; Junior Exhibition Committee.

"There's in you all that we believe of heaven;
Amazing friendliness, purity and truth.

TILLIE VANHALTERN, - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"There's little melancholy in her."

HARRY H. WHITELEY, - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."

W. LEE WATLING, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Junior Class of '98; Member of A. A.; Manager Foot Ball Team, '98; Exchange Editor ORACLE; *Observer* staff; A. A. Board of Directors, '98.

"This scholar, rake, Christian gamester and poet."

MABEL C. WOLF, - - - - - - - - Latin

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Thou hast patience and the faith of Saints."

ERNEST R. WICKHAM, - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"How blest is he who crowns in shades like these
A youth of labour with an age of ease."

MARTHA E. WEST, - - - - - - - - Scientific

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Secretary, '96; Class Color Committee.

"Her wit was more than man, her innocence a child."

GRETCHEN E. ZIEGLER, - - - - - - - English

Entered Freshman Class of '98; Class Orator; Junior X.

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as a primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

RUBY ZACHARIAH, - - - - - - German-English

Entered Freshman Class of '98.

"Mercy and Truth are met together."

In Memoriam

Grace Pingree
October 14, 1894

Sadie Lee
December 19, 1894

The Old High School Stairs

How dear to each heart is the old High School attic,
When thoughts of our school days recall it to view;
The platform so lofty where orators trembled,
Above it the faces of patriots true.
But brighter the picture that comes to our memory,
When thinking of vanished school joys and school cares,
Of the method of reaching that wonderful attic,
Those heavenward rising five flights of stairs.
Those wonderful stairs, they will long be remembered,
Those old High School stairs that we all loved so well.

Each turn of the route brought to light a grave teacher,
Observing with proud eyes each future wise seer;
But if any one, whether Freshman or Senior,
Dared speak in those halls, a reproof he would hear.
A rap of a pencil, a touch on the shoulder
Would separate far the most self centered pair;
Such some of the things that befell many students,
In climbing the storied, far-famed High School stairs.
Those wonderful stairs, they will long be remembered,
Those old High School stairs that we all loved so well.

The students of Lansing may sometime rise higher
On Fame's golden ladder in days that will come;
But ne'er will they find such a teacher of patience,
Where'er on the wide earth their footsteps may roam.
We may meet with trials and weighty afflictions,
When of life's burdens we all take our shares,
But trifling will troubles be counted so long as
We keep in our mem'ries, the old High School stairs.
Those wonderful stairs, they will long be remembered,
Those old High School stairs that we all loved so well.

HARRIETT HEWITT.

CLARENCE E. HOLMES

Clarence E. Holmes

Clarence E. Holmes, the principal of our High School, is so well known to both pupil and parent that only a brief sketch of his work is here deemed necessary.

Born near Lansing on a farm, he attended a district school for several years and afterwards entered our High School where he studied two years. He then began teaching a district school and later he entered the Normal School remaining here two years during which he finished the post-graduate course. He next entered the M. A. C. and then after his graduation, he finished a post-graduate course at Valparaiso.

Eighteen hundred ninety-four, the same year that ushered into High School life the Class of '98, also welcomed Mr. Holmes. Step by step he has advanced with '98, who regards him as her special property and friend. The year '97 beheld him ably filling the position of assistant principal and the present year finds him as ably filling that of principal.

Although '98 is no longer a High School class, yet she will ever watch with friendly eye the future of one who trod with her the ups and downs of High School life.

President's Address

Perhaps there is no time in life when one is filled with so mingled a feeling of regret and gladness as at the close of the Senior year in our High School life. It is with the greatest feeling of happiness that we step out into life, but when we turn back and carefully review our days in school, we find it difficult to part with our many friends, teachers, yes, and High School life.

Some of us will continue our studies in college, and our work in the High School has been so arranged and perfected that it has prepared us to be able to bear the heavy work of a more advanced course. Some of us will leave the old Lansing High School never to enter another institution of learning. But even if this is so, by the careful training that we have received at the hands of our faithful teachers, we are better prepared to encounter the trials and difficulties which are sure to meet us in life. From now on comes the struggle with the world. In the past we have been under the guidance of the truest friends and kindest instructors, and leaving them is like leaving home to pass out in the wide world to seek that which fortune has in store for us.

Our watchword for the last four years has been "Rowing not Drifting," and it has been so deeply impressed upon our minds that it will be in the future, as it has been in the past, our guide and ambition.

It is with this watchword before us that we have faithfully performed our work in order to deserve our long-looked for diplomas.

We have not come here this evening to enlighten or to display, for we can do neither. Perhaps some of you came here expecting to be entertained by eloquent oratory and the display of marvelous ability; the qualities are not at our command, at least they have not appeared as yet. We do not all expect to become famous, though some of our names will certainly honor our school, if the same enthusiasm is displayed in our struggle with the world that has been shown in school.

Some of you have come here this evening because you are in sympathy with the High School.

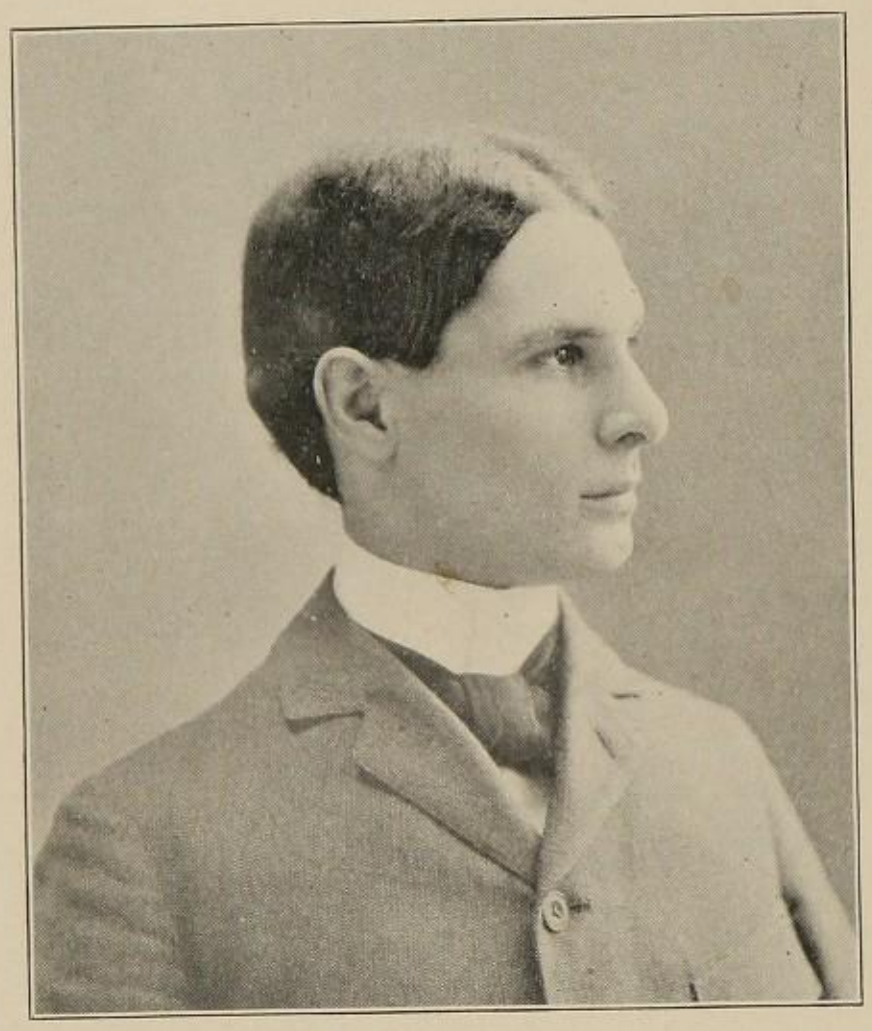
We thank you heartily for your kindly interest.

You have been in our place, and know what it means to us. You have not forgotten the many happy thoughts with which you filled the future, and now we come to you with those same thoughts; and although our ideal is high, and we may not reach that to which we aspire, our intentions and endeavors are good, and, should we fail, we hope we may be remembered as striving for something high.

Our work has not alone been to develope our mental power, but also to establish a firm, moral standard which will follow us through life, and as we are "Rowing not Drifting" through this world, we will love to turn back to this Lansing High School and its teachers, to thank them for giving us the firm foundation which was the basis of our final success.

KARL P. HODGES.

T. Paul Hickey



T. Paul Hickey is now spending his second year as a teacher in the Lansing High School.

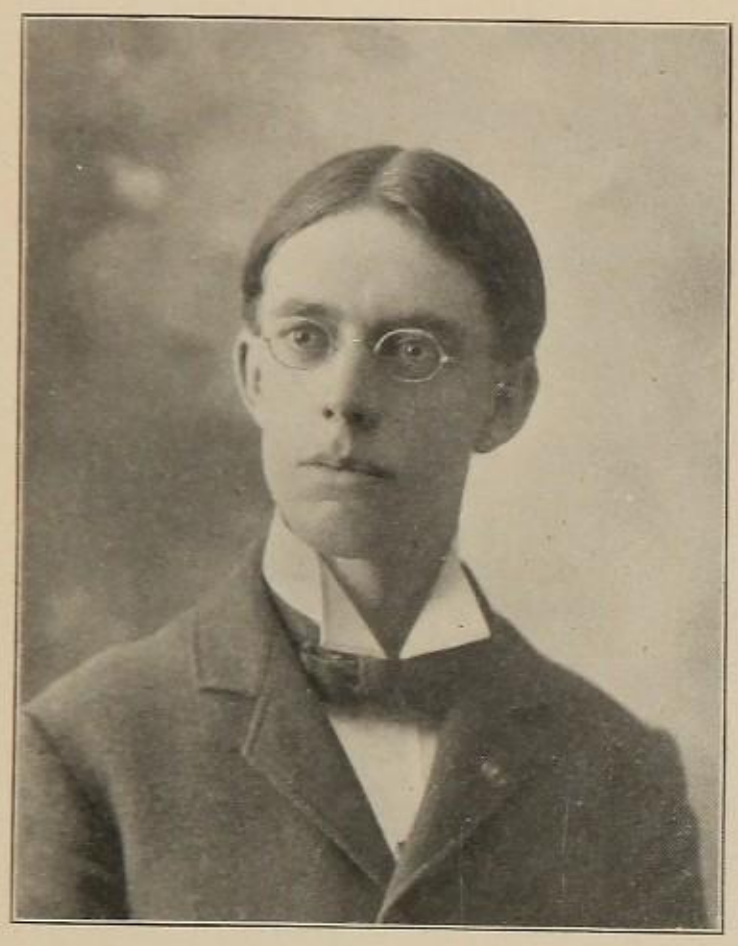
That he has made a success of the branches which he teaches no one will deny. His Greek classes have been especially progressive, that of last year having finished the first book of the Anabasis, a feat seldom accomplished by any High School in the State.

During the past year he has also performed the duties of assistant principal.

It is not only as a teacher that Mr. Hickey is so well liked by the attendants of the school, but also as a prominent figure in the Athletic Association, and all social affairs connected with the school.

Last year he was manager of the L. H. S. track team and is this year president of the Association. The creditable work of last year at Ann Arbor was due in no small degree to his efficient management.

Guy L. Stewart



Guy L. Stewart was born at York, Genesee Valley, N. Y. At this place he attended school until his parents came to Gaylord, Mich., where they now reside.

When only fourteen years of age, he passed a teacher's examination and two years later he was teaching school. He only taught one term however, when he entered the class of '91 at the M. A. C. from which he graduated in '95. During his Senior year he held the offices of Class President, First Lieutenant of the Battalion of Cadets and also manager of the base ball team.

The following year the position of principal of the schools at Gaylord was offered him. He accepted it but resigned the next year in favor of his present position as Science teacher in our High School.

His method of teaching that hard subject, Physics, has been something of a departure from the customary plan and the students who have taken that study are well satisfied with their years work. He has shown himself to be well posted in this branch and with sufficient laboratory apparatus, the results would be much more satisfactory. He has been a prominent figure in our High School society and has won the friendship of his students who one and all wish him success in his future life.

M. Elizabeth G. Urch

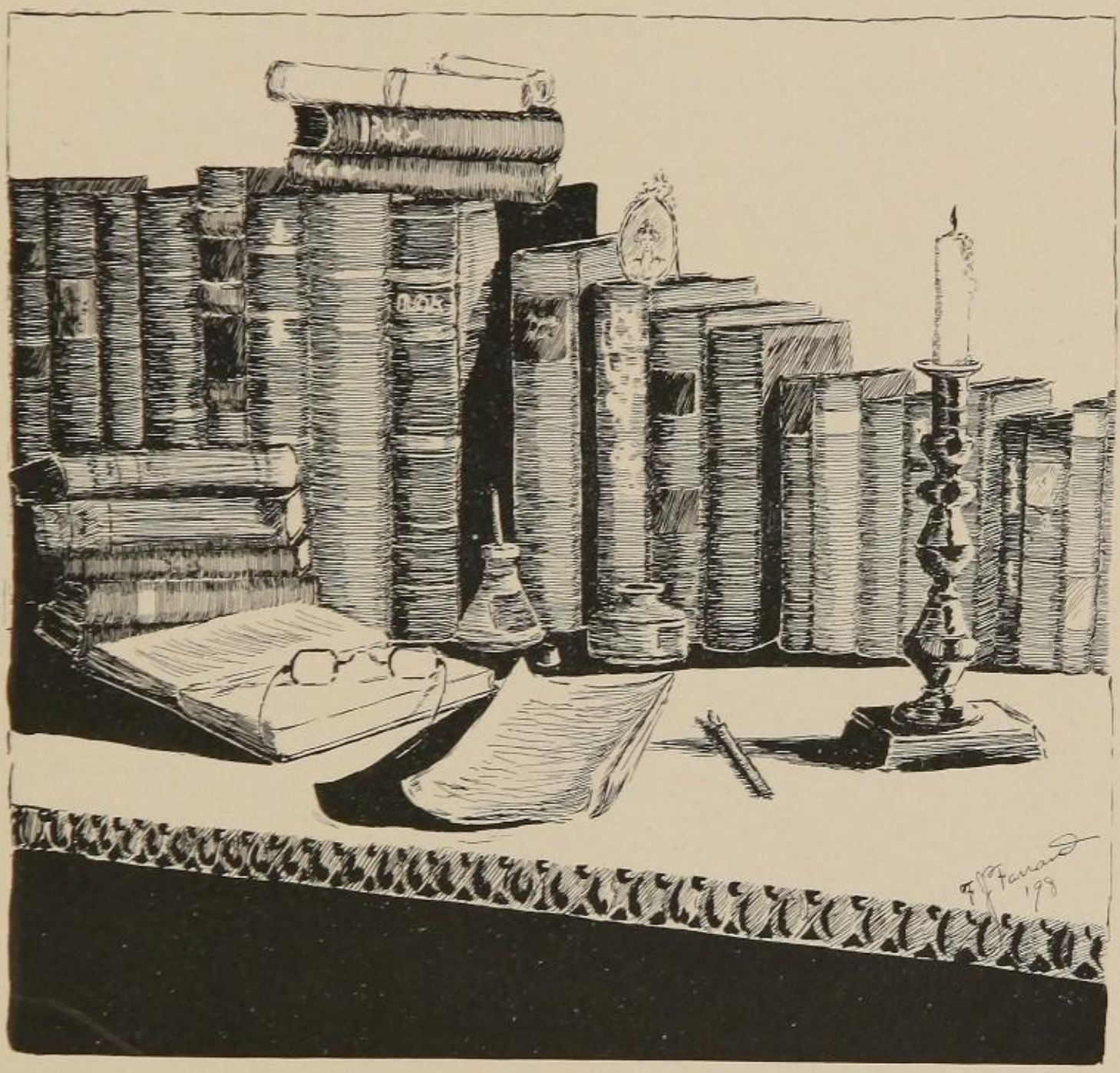
M. Elizabeth G. Urch, one of the new members of the Lansing High School Faculty, was born in the vicinity of Bristol, on the Avon River, England.

At this place she attended a boarding school until she came to America. She then became a student at Clarkston, Mich. After advancing her education here she began teaching.

In 1889 Miss Urch entered Albion College and after graduating continued her studies for a time at the University of Chicago.

From here she went to Iowa to resume her teaching but on account of failing health, was forced to abandon her work in that state. She then returned to Michigan and accepted a position as teacher in Grand Rapids.

After three years of successful work in that city she was offered a position in our High School. She accepted it and by her earnest work throughout the past year has won the respect of all who have been under her instruction and their good wishes will follow her to the place where she next becomes a teacher.



Class Poem

I.

'Mid Indiana's hills in forest clad,
A cabin for a home, his playmate Toil,
Far from the world's distraction and turmoil,
Long years ago there lived a farmer lad.
The wood his school-room was, his teacher Nature;
The glad, free air, the boundless arch above
Taught him deep lessons of eternal love,
And mind and heart grew to a noble stature.
At last the simple farmer lad went forth
Into the great, strange world his way to fight,
To fill his place in the Creator's plan.
His fellows recognized his sterling worth,
Gave him the highest honor that they might,
And he became "the first American."

II.

No earthly helpers had he but his own
God-given powers, and yet with courage strong
He struggled upward and against the wrong,
And stood at last a king without a crown.
We point with pride to Lincoln as a man
With that staunch nature and undaunted strength:
Who laughs at difficulty and at length
Gains the reward which but the nobler can.
And many others in this broad, fair land,
Where Freedom lifts her starry banner high
And gives to every man the chance to rise

Who for himself has dared to make a stand,
Have on the summit fixed a longing eye,
Then forward pressed and gained a lasting prize.

III.

O, Classmates! We who have from childhoods' time
Been kindly, gently guided through the maze
Of Learning's path, been taught to tread her ways
And peered into the depths of truths sublime,
What glorious opportunities are ours!
What guidance for the future strife have we!
What means of strength when madly swells life's sea,
When o'er us dark the cloud of trouble lowers!
Unlike so many heroes who in youth
Were forced to grapple with the world alone,
Taught by experience' hard hand,
We have been wisely shown the way of truth,
And trials such as theirs have never known,
As we have journeyed up through childhood's land.

IV.

But now we stand before an open door;
Now far-off voices seem to call us on,
And mystic hands are ever and anon
Beckoning us to paths not known before.
But still we pause an instant ere we start
To follow each a separate hand and voice,
Before we venture thus to make a choice,
As loath to break the binding cords apart.
Some will but step into the broader halls
Of Pallas' greater temples; others yet
Will plunge at once into the din and strife.
But wheresoe'er the chosen vision calls,
Not one among our number will forget
These years, now past, which fitted him for life.

V.

Soon go we forth. What will our future be?
Where shall the coming time behold each one?
What noble deeds shall every year find done?
What works of worth shall others in us see?
Ah, who can tell! We only can be sure
That he who on himself relies will gain
As much as he shall struggle to obtain,
If to the end he faithfully endure.
The courses of our lives now part, but still
May each one gladly, bravely fill his place,
And, trusting Him who over us doth rule,
Forgetting past mistakes, press on until
Our study done, and finished life's mad race,
At last we meet within the true High School.

HARRIETT A. HEWITT.

Class History

"There are things of which I cannot speak;
There are dreams that cannot die;
There are thoughts that make the strong heart weak;
And bring a pallor into the cheek,
And a mist before the eye,
And the words of that fatal song
Come o'er me like a chill;
A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

It was in the golden autumn of the year of our Lord eighteen hundred ninety-four that there came to the Lansing High School the largest class of Freshmen it had ever welcomed. "For days before the advent of this great class all nature was in a state of eager expectancy, such as awaits the birth of a national hero or precedes an event of world-wide importance." Did the teachers have any presentiment when they looked into the searching eyes and intellectual faces that the verdant minds before them were to increase their labors to so great an extent?

Upon December tenth, eighteen hundred ninety-four, was organized the Class of '98. Under the guidance of our excellent officers, James Turner, President; Frances Farrand, Vice President; Gertrude Urquhart, Secretary, and Chandler Tompkins, Treasurer, our freshman year drew quickly to a close, for

"As Freshmen we never attempted to do the abnormally green;
We never let Sophomores rule us nor be Sophomorally green;
We never permitted the Juniors to snub us on the street;
And we never looked up to a Senior unless he exceeded six feet."

With the Sophomore year, the violent exercise of climbing the stairs and the invigorating air of the attic, combined to develop all our latent originality. The less dignified sleigh ride was superseded by the formal reception, three of which pleasing functions were indulged in; at these

times Miss Mason invariably proposed to trip the light fantastic and was always seconded by Miss Losey.

The class originality cropped out only once more this year, when Mr. James Turner, Mr. Christopher, Miss Cooley, Miss Glicman, with a chaperone, and several others preferred returning home from a High School picnic, at Grand Ledge, on a twelve o'clock freight train.

The fore part of the next year was a time of violent political excitement which was greatly augmented by Jakie Schneider, the Poet Detective's eloquent gold speeches, while the Misses Fulton, Gitchell, Smith, DuBois, Hewitt, Maltby and Presley escorted by Mr. Hanshue started on their Greek travels.

The independence of the class was again displayed when they took upon themselves the publication of the *Observer*, which, although it had been published the year before, was not a class paper. During this time the Junior X was being pushed forward by an energetic and enthusiastic committee. The glorious results spoke for themselves. The monotony of the rest of the year was occasionally interrupted by Mr. Chamberlain's smashing something in the Chemical Laboratory, and once in a while by Miss Fisher's seeing through a joke.

Our Senior year ushered in an entirely original campaign, composed of argumentative electioneering and stormy class meetings, which, however, were frequently lulled when some one started that beautiful little song, "Bill Spoor, Bill Spoor." The result announced later was: Miss Florence Gitchell, editor-in-chief of THE ORACLE; Miss Fulton, assistant editor; Mr. Watling, advertising manager, and Mr. Fargo, business manager, with the Misses Glicman and Farrand, and the Messrs. Humphrey and Brown on the staff; Mr. Hodges, president; Miss Smith, vice president; Miss Ross, secretary, and Mr. Huston, treasurer.

Of the several unorganized clubs, we will only speak of the first semester's noon club, with its daily banquets, chalk throwing from the windows, and song singing. This club consisted of the Senior girls who stayed to study (?) and get a few moments of quiet out of a busy day. Then, to keep up the social end of the school, how could the girls of the class and the school in general exist without Mr. Scott Turner, Mr. Humphrey, and Mr. Longyear? and the Senior Lits would have been nothing without Mr. Dunnebacke, Mr. Whitely and Mr. Watling.

While speaking of these important events we must remind our underclassmen of the fact that now, as we are about to leave, we take from our school the most skilled and successful athlete, Clarence W. Christopher, whose place you will find it hard to fill, and there are others of equal value whom you would sadly miss were you capable of appreciating them.

Perhaps it will interest you to know the general average of this great class, which will soon be very important in the world's great life struggle. It is, on the whole, finely proportioned, standing five feet six inches in its stockings, brown hair and eyes to match, well-molded features, even temperament, all the girls handsome, a few of the boys gallant. The only fault is love for study and obedience, consequently the intellectual power and ability is inconceivable. It is no wonder, therefore, that "our ORACLE Board" is about to put out a volume which will probably excel any or all of the works of Chaucer, Shakespeare or Puck.

Our High School life, which is fast drawing to a close, has been a happy one to all of us, and it will be with regret that we say farewell to each other, perhaps forever. The bell has sent forth its last dismal toll for us, and we are free from every care; and the Class of '98 will remain in spirit, as it always has been in reality,

"First in the class-room,
First in the ball-room,
And first in the hearts of the Faculty."

HARRIET A. FARRAND.

Class Prophecy

I had taken time that morning, in the midst of my household cares, to give my sole attention to the mysteries of a pie, because the brilliant young lawyer, Frank Longyear, was to dine with us that evening. Suddenly the door-bell rang, and Jane returned with a card.

Hastily casting aside my apron, I ran up to the reception room to welcome my old friend, Frances Farrand. Her errand was very important, she said, and I must surely come to her home that night, as she intended to have a Gibson evening; more she would not tell me, only that it was to be a surprise, and she meant to gather in all the old classmates she could find.

Much mystified, I returned to my work, and the time was all too long, until several of my friends called for me and we set out for the studio. After a cordial welcome from our hostess, we turned to meet the guests, and were delighted to find ourselves in the midst of the old crowd. This *was* a surprise indeed, for we found friends from whom we had been separated for years, but still there was more to follow, for, on turning to an inspection of the cozy studio, we found sketches of our youthful follies, scenes from our later days, and amid the delighted exclamations of the guests, the hostess explained that Gibson (who had taken a deep interest in her work) had consented to sketch her old classmates, so that, when the reunion took place, the pictures might supply the missing links in our lives. She bade us look around, and gave us leave to ransack all portfolios; then

leaving us to our own devices, she turned to welcome some new arrivals, and we proceeded to spy out the fortunes of '98.

Harris Hanshue, now a pompous, classical professor, joined our group, and we followed where he led, for we knew from old-time experiences that he was "slow but sure." Suddenly, with a low chuckle, he made for one corner and, following him, we stood before a large framed sketch. This is what we saw: James Turner, now a famous after-dinner speaker, rivaling the fame of the aged Chauncey Depew, sat, looking anything but easy. He was apparently absorbed in the latest extra, all about the war; Bessie Cooley sat opposite him, very prim and sedate, with her hat on one side and sleeves considerably crushed—the very picture of innocence, as usual. Harris, in the character of porter, making an invasion in the time of peace, as usual, was rolling in a trunk decked with bows of white ribbon and cards of congratulation. Underneath Gibson had written, "Their presence of mind.—They had been in the room but a moment when they were startled by a knock." Harris murmured contemplatively, "Funny, don't you think—for me?" Next to it hung a picture entitled, "After the Quarrel;" thousands of cupids hovered over the scene, each wearing the face of an interested classmate; Scott Turner and Dolly Humphrey sat upon a globe, whirling through space. They were jollying as of old and oblivious to all the world but themselves.

Next to this picture smiled a group of "Hy Ku Gulls." May Ross, the president, was laying down the law; Minnie Losey was raising serious objections; the question seemed to be on the admission of a new member. Around the table sat Harriett Farrand, Lena Smith, Olive Thorne, Ada Lyon, Frances Farrand and Sybil Davis. Frances assured us, in passing, that it was exactly as they looked at their last cabinet meeting when forming the platform of a new political party.

Our merriment subsided when we moved to the next picture, but it was one of Gibson's masterpieces. Harry Huston, the confirmed bachelor, was now punished for his former neglect of the fair sex. He sat alone in state with the laurel wreath upon his brow, a lonesome, solitary figure, pitied by his butler and maidservant. A lady near by, Fannie Sly, the ruler of a happy home, assured us that Harry was a most famous lawyer, but 'twas his bashfulness that slew him; and also said that his most intimate friend was Harry Whiteley, the noted bachelor doctor. But these Harrys are not the only devotees to the state of single blessedness in the Class of '98 for, in a large portfolio, we found a sketch of May Ross, a famous lawyer, dressed in her robes of state gazing sternly at a poor little Cupid, while Chloe Goodrich, an energetic Joan of Arc, was demanding, "In days to come, who will look after this boy?" A question I am sure May could not answer. This portfolio seemed devoted to woman's sphere, for next we drew out a picture of Harriett Hewitt, looking very severe in her clerical robes, Cupid softly playing a chant, while beneath we read, "In days to come, the churches may be fuller."

Then came a merry scene, a council of war in future days. Here we found Mr. Stewart had so changed his mind about "Woman's duty" that he had accepted the post of general of a bevy of fair women who had adopted the Scotch uniform. Here we saw Pauline Fisher, the brilliant pianist, who, on her return from abroad had left all to follow the fortunes of war. Josephine Driscoll was caroling "Where, and oh, where, has my Highland lassie gone?" Mollie Bangs, Tillie Van Halteren, Alta Andrews, Mattie West and Nellie Gates were discussing war measures while Mabel Wolf and Mabel Harris were humming softly, "Comrades We."

Harris said he thought a change would be beneficial, he was "about tired of woman's rights," and so we

left this interesting portfolio and continued our wanderings. Zoe Freeman gave an embarrassed laugh as we stopped before a large picture to read, "A little story by a sleeve." Scene: Zoe's drawing room; a spacious lounge; one corner reserved by Mr. Larose, the rising young merchant, coolly inspecting the ceiling while the butler who had entered unexpectedly, knowingly surveys the one crushed sleeve of Miss Freeman's new gown. Remarks are unnecessary.

Ho! for excitement! "Yale versus Vassar"—a football game! Now Harris was thrilled. Florence Gitchell, the Vassar captain, had pinned to the earth Chandler Tompkins, the famous Yale full-back. Lena Smith, utilizing her basket ball training, was pursuing the frightened half-back, Will Deitz; Pearl Curry was quietly arranging her disordered tresses preparatory to a new onslaught and Clarence Christopher was making the best of this respite to put the ball in safety. While in the midst of the fight I recognized Thomas Morissey, Ernest Wickham, Merton Clark and Leo Spoor. Alice Sleeper, the well-known umpire, was present but took care to avoid the rush.

The next scene was a crowd also, but of a very different sort. Mrs. Agnes Smith, now eligible for chaperone, presents at court Miss Sybil Davis and, as usual, the American girl is very kindly noticed by royalty and a triumphant season is predicted for her and her young and fascinating chaperone.

There are many temptations at home, however, as Gibson shows in his next picture. Cupid has drawn up his frail bark to the shore and, although he seems in danger of being swamped, allures Miss Katherine Maltby. It is said that he won the day and that she embarked with a seaman unknown to many of her former classmates.

Where are our studious friends of "Auld Lang Syne?" I ask, and Gertie answers: "Here they are," at the same time drawing out a sketch of the Latin Quarter from

scenes abroad. It seems that Madge Mason, Olive Dubois, Mildred Fulton and Rena Griffin, wishing to pursue this study farther, had settled in the Latin Quarter to be under the continued direction of Miss Atkins. 'Tis said, if you listen sharply, almost any fine evening you may hear their refrain, "*Arma virumque cano.*"

But Gerda Jayne was too independent to be under anyones's direction, so she became the leading lady in a popular play and Gibson shows her coolly smiling and turning her shoulder on the wrathful and exasperated stage manager, Arthur Dunnebacke to the intense amusement of the popular commedian, Will Brown, who showed considerable talent along that line in our dear old German class.

Noticing the haste with which my friend, Gertrude Urquhart, passed one corner, Harris grew suspicious and soon brought to light a romantic scene entitled, "To be or not to be Athletic." A hazy, indistinct background where a large factory looms, and o'er which we read, "Claude Chamberlain, Wholesale Candy Dealer," and down in front, Clarence Christopher led out by cupid to Gertrude, standing with reluctant feet where the sweet and bitter meet. Frank Longyear raised a loud Ho! Ho! but was immediately put to rout by the companion sketch which Harris unearthed. "Trapped," called Harris and we all agreed as we saw a midsummer's scene, perhaps Bay View,—a boat upon the ripling water, Miss Emma Glicman in the stern, very cool and calm, Mr. Longyear at the oars in the opposite frame of mind. Underneath we read, "A Drama. She has just prevented his proposing by telling him she is engaged." Across my mind flashed the recollection of Emma 'sformer proclivity for a Kentucky lad. "Too bad, wasn't it?" said Harris.

In the midst of the laugh which was raised, the hostess announced refreshments and led the way to the dining room, where we had an opportunity to chat and

visit gaily. "Did you see anything of Lena Lietzan, Addie Clark, and—wait a minute,—there's Caroline Bray, Ruby Zachariah, Gretchen Ziegler and Mary Dann! What did Gibson do with them?" said Bessie, moving her chair closer to mine. "Oh, didn't you see that large, square portfolio? There was a sketch in that entitled, 'Fooled Again.' Cupid stood outside a glass case which contained these young ladies who were beyond his reach. It was too funny! His face looked so forlorn and it was such a good idea, too, because they have refused several good offers and resolved to devote all their time to the famous 'Girls' School,' founded by the eccentric young millionaire, William Humphrey, who is so fond of base ball."

Florence Hopphan has been engaged as music teacher, but Dame Gossip says they can only keep her a year, as some one urges a prior claim.

"Ida Richardson did well, didn't she?" said Gertrude, joining us.

"How?" we asked. "Oh, I received a letter from her the other day, and she has decided not to return from her study abroad but to remain permanently as Countess Politisky."

There was a lull in the conversation, and we heard a group near us telling of Perley Jones and his recent deeds of bravery, by which he had been raised to the rank of Captain,—a gallant leader whom his men bravely follow. Inquiring for Alice Hurd we found that she was an instructor in the Woman's Department at the M. A. C.

A loud discussion in one corner silenced our chatter, and we found Will Humphrey, Harvey Fargo and Karl Hodges arguing over an error in yesterday's base ball game at the M. A. C., which they claimed was the only thing that lost them the game. Harvey insisted that it was all Will's fault on account of that four-inch collar he borrowed from James.

Our hostess tactfully quieted the rising dispute by

reminding us that we had forgotten the best of all, and asking who could give her any news of the well-remembered teachers of our Senior year.

"Why, you know that Supt. Laird and the present Principal Holmes of the mathematical department, have almost succeeded in banishing all Frats from the U. of M.," said Frank mournfully. "Yes," we agreed; "but what of Mr. Hickey?" "Why, he's on his wedding trip, traveling in Europe," answered James. "He married a Michigan girl, but no one seems quite sure which one it was."

Miss Young, who always insisted that she would graduate with us, finally passed arithmetic, and is now devoting her energies to one pupil, but in a different branch than she ever taught before.

Mrs. Jones is taking a leading part in Shakespeare's famous old drama, "Much Ado About Nothing," and Miss Lamb is in Berlin, astonishing even the natives by her proficiency Auf Deutsch. Mr. Stewart and Miss Atkins, Gibson has told us about. We thought in silence, for a moment, of the good old days, and with a half sigh arose to depart.

Passing through the studio we found a picture we had overlooked, hanging near the door, entitled, "Remorse." Lee Watling sat in a dejected attitude in a house, and dim shapes of the people he prodded so sharply in ORACLE days hovered around him with vengeful faces. No rest do they give him day or night, and it makes him somewhat more careful in his leading editorials in the *New York Sun*. After expressing our delight at his just punishment, we turned to thank our charming hostess for this pleasant reunion, and I persuaded her to come home to lunch with my friends and myself. Gathered in my room, sitting cozily around the open fireplace, tea cups in hand, we chatted merrily over old days, bright remarks and funny happenings of the old crowd until Gertrude and Bessie remembered their house-

hold cares of the morrow and Emma arose lazily to announce that her visit must end next day, as she was urgently requested to return home. Many were our good wishes and farewell words, and when the last "Good-bye" was said, each knew the other's heart was full and brain busy with kind memories of the dear old class, and that in days to come the magic words, "The Class of '98," would prove an open sesame to every heart and home. We might, in the midst of other cares, forget all else, but he who had that talisman which proclaimed him one of our classmates, could claim our help and sympathy.

R. Ismund Scranton.

A Present and a Future Tense

It is one of those delightful days in the last week of June, and two persons are idly drifting down the Marsyos River between high bluffs of sandstone and past green islands bordered with cloudy willows.

"We couldn't have chosen a better day for our Class picnic," She is saying.

"Yes, the day is splendid," replies He, "and it is so quiet here. Let us change our class motto into 'Drifting, not rowing' and build air-castles. You build one and then I will build one and we will see which is the better."

"Well, you must wait 'till I lay the foundation," She answers. Two or three minutes pass by. They have drifted into the dark shadow of a willow that is dipping its leaves in the water. She turns her head to one side pretending to listen and thus begins: "I will tell you what this willow is whispering to me. It says that some day, a long way off, I shall be a great author. I shall write a book and put my very best effort in it. Then, sometime, you will be glancing through a magazine and you will see my name at the end of a story. And after I have earned a great deal of money, I'll travel, travel, far away to India, Italy and Spain and when I am tired of that, I'll come home and settle down in a delightful nook near Sleepy Hollow where I can see the Headless Hessian, when the moon is bright, gallop by me; and I am going to have the loveliest, rambling old house, covered with vines, and inside a perfect labyrinth of queer little passages opening into bright, sunshiny rooms. One spot I will fill with birds; I love birds, and my own corner where I am going to write, I shall strew with magazines and the books I like the best, and when I am settled, I'll invite you to visit me; and now my castle is finished, begin yours," she says.

"A very modest mansion have you built!" laughs He. "I will remember my future invitation. Now harken to my tale of woe! Of

course I shall be great; everyone puts that in their castle, but the first story of mine shall be filled with musty old Greek and Latin books and I shall spend four long years keeping the dust from them and sweeping down the cobwebs. Then, as soon as I am through the University, I shall enter politics and my castle will be much higher than yours, for I mean to be president and nothing will prevent me. Here I will have honor and the respect of nations and I will serve my country faithfully. Then when all this comes to pass, I will place in the third story its queen. She —— ."

"Oh dear," interrupted his companion, "Are you going to enter politics too? I hate them! It's nothing but a lot of underhandedness, buying and selling!"

"But I will never do any such thing," laughs He.

"Will you promise me?" She asks, partly in earnest, partly in fun.

He hesitates. A promise means so much more to him than to most people. If He makes it He knows it must be kept, but pshaw! He does not intend to do anything dishonorable anyway, so what's the harm.

"I'll tell you what I will do," He says. "I'll promise that if ever I am tempted to do any such thing, I will come to you first and talk it over with you. Will that do?" She holds out her hand and a seal is added to the promise. Then, as if tired of the subject, He abruptly says: "Let's carve our names on that sandstone across there!" and leaves his aircastle to apply the oars.

* * * * * * * * *

Peep in at the open window of that rambling structure almost hidden by the vines and shrubbery about it. Do you see a woman sitting at a small round table littered with manuscript? It is She. Changed, did you say? Of course. Experience is not a gentle teacher; he always leaves his traces. But still if you look again, you will find the same features, although marred by wrinkles, that you saw so long ago.

She has built her castle and builded well, but it has cost more than She reckoned in those happy days of long ago. Her book is successful, but the struggle has exhausted her. She does not care to travel now; rest, rest is all She desires, and so She has left one story of her castle unfinished and climbed to the next, a home on the Hudson near Sleepy Hollow. As She sits here tonight waiting for an inspiration, She is

living again those happy days and thinking of the one who built with her. That He, too, is rising She knows, for to this quiet retreat, papers have drifted in from the busy whirl of the outside world, bringing tidings of him.

He, also, is building with Fact as He once built with Fancy, and He also comes in contact with bitter realities that make him often pause. But He has set out to conquer and an iron will aids him. He is nearing his goal and, as She sits here tonight, She thinks how true they have been to their castles. She wonders whether He has changed any, for She has not seen him since that day so long ago when, free from care, they drifted. How queerly fate does manage affairs! She places a hand upon the head of a large St. Bernard to quiet him. The door softly opens and He stands before her.

"You sent me no recent invitation, but I come on an old one; do you remember?"

Their eyes meet for one minute, and in that brief space the years roll back to the days on the river.

"I am here to keep my promise. Next week will occur an election in my city that I must carry. Twenty-five thousand dollars will secure it for me. If I do not win, the opposing party will place in power a man who is entirely devoid of honor. I must have this place for it will bring me much nearer my goal."

He speaks so calmly and in such a matter of fact tone that She wonders how this dream will end. As He awaits her answer, the longing to finish his air castle, to make her its queen grows stronger. All the traces which Experience has left upon her, serve but to make her dearer, nobler to him.

Finally She looks up. Her dream is ended. This is reality. Like an echo his words come back to her, and She begins to consider their real import. She weighs, discusses and questions. For the first time She realizes what a strong will He has. She argues with him all to no effect, and as He, firm in his resolution, stands in the doorway and says, "When I have reached my goal, may I claim my queen?" Then only does She fully grasp the situation. Then only does She understand how much She must give up. It is not for such strong natures as hers to hesitate, and after a minute She answers, "If you are honorably elected, you may." Silently He turns away, and passes out into the

moonlight night. She watches his form going down the road until He is lost to view. For a long time She stands there, looking out into the night, then, recovering herself, goes back to the library and her manuscript.

For one week He struggles between the two. He must finish his castle, yet He cannot do it without her, and He must win. He is only human—He yields.

That day's papers are full of the overwhelming majority by which He carried the day. One is whirled into that quiet retreat on the Hudson. She reads of his victory, and then for a week awaits the coming of a piece of white paper, with a few lines upon it, telling her that the election is honorable. It comes not, and She takes up her work again. Her castle has fallen.

* * * * * * * * *

FLORENCE G. GITCHELL.

A Fault

She's tall and dark, with dark brown hair,
She carries herself with a stately air,
She entertains with winsome grace—
I love to watch her beautiful face.
But people say, when talking to me
(And they must be right, for they all agree),
"She's proud, you see."

Yet I love the girl with all my heart,
And I'm proud to know I can take her part.
The fault they ever must keep in sight
I see in quite a different light.
And the reason I have for thinking it so
Will prove itself, for they all must know
She's proud—of me.

Our Junior Exhibition

Baird's Opera House, March 25, 1897

PROGRAM

PART I

Overture,	Orchestra
Greeting,	Bessie Scranton
President's Address,	Harvey Fargo
Vocal Solo,	Mrs. J. P. Edmonds
Music,	Orchestra

The Bicyclers

CAST

Mr. Thaddeus Perkins, a beginner,	Harris Hanshue
Mrs. Perkins, a resistant,	Elizabeth Cooley
Mr. Edward Bradley, a scoffer,	Howard Van Auken
Mrs. Bradley, an enthusiast,	Emma Glicman
Mr. Robert Yardsley, an expert,	William Humphrey
Mr. Jack Barlow,	Fred Lyon
Jennie, a maid,	May Ross

PART II

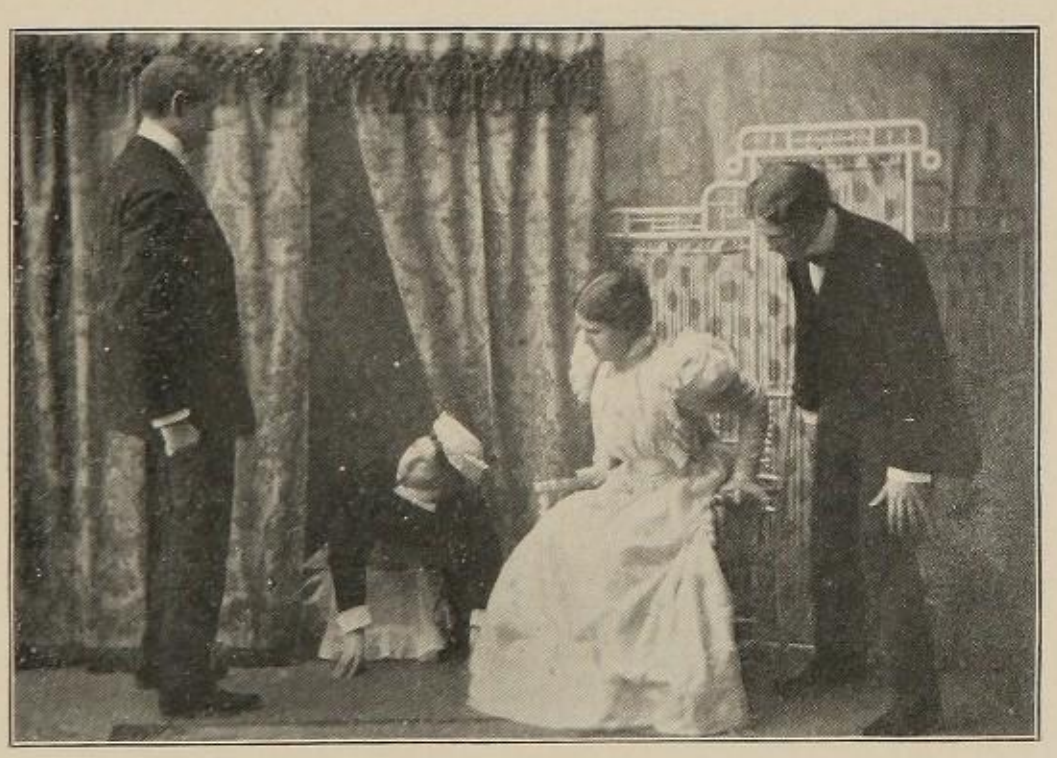
Music,	Orchestra
Vocal Solo,	Mrs. J. P. Edmonds
Oration, "A Plea for Country Life,"	Frances Farrand
Oration, "The American Flag,"	James Turner
Piano Solo,	Pauline Fisher
Music,	Orchestra

A Proposal Under Difficulties

CAST

Mr. Robert Yardsley, { Suitors for the hand }	Scott Turner
Mr. Jack Barlow, { of Dorothy. }	Clarence Christopher
Miss Dorothy Andrews, a much beloved young woman,	Lena Smith
Jennie, a maid,	Gretchen Ziegler

THE BICYCLERS



A PROPOSAL UNDER DIFFICULTIES

Senior Oratorical Contest

March 5, 1898

PROGRAM

Piano Solo, - - -	Pauline Fisher
Oration, "Wolf at Quebec,"	James Turner
Oration, "Character," -	Clarence Christopher
Violin Solo, . - -	Florence Birdsall
Oration, "A Mother's Love,"	Gretchen Ziegler
Oration, "Heroism," - -	Chloe Goodrich
Vocal Solo, - -	Prof. Boris L. Ganapol

WINNERS

James Turner Gretchen Ziegler

The Sophomore Exhibition

December 10, '97

Notwithstanding the delightful (?) weather, the Sophomores filled the old building nearly to overflowing.

By reason of the enlargement of the stage and the tasteful arrangement of the screens and tapestry, one could scarcely remember the true appearance of the platform devoid of the artistic effects. After several months of constant practice under their former King, the Sophomores were finally presentable, and, although much of the fine work seemed lost to some, the Freshmen occupying the front seats fully comprehended the ludicrous side of the program, as was shown by manifestations of their glee in frequent outbursts.

Every feature of the program was carried out with great success, and the manner in which those gallant Sophomores shifted scenery gave evidence of diligent preparation, and we have no doubt that when these Sophomores are Juniors, they will, by their excellent individual work in their Junior Exhibition, have shown their superiority to ordinary Juniors.

PROGRAM

PART I

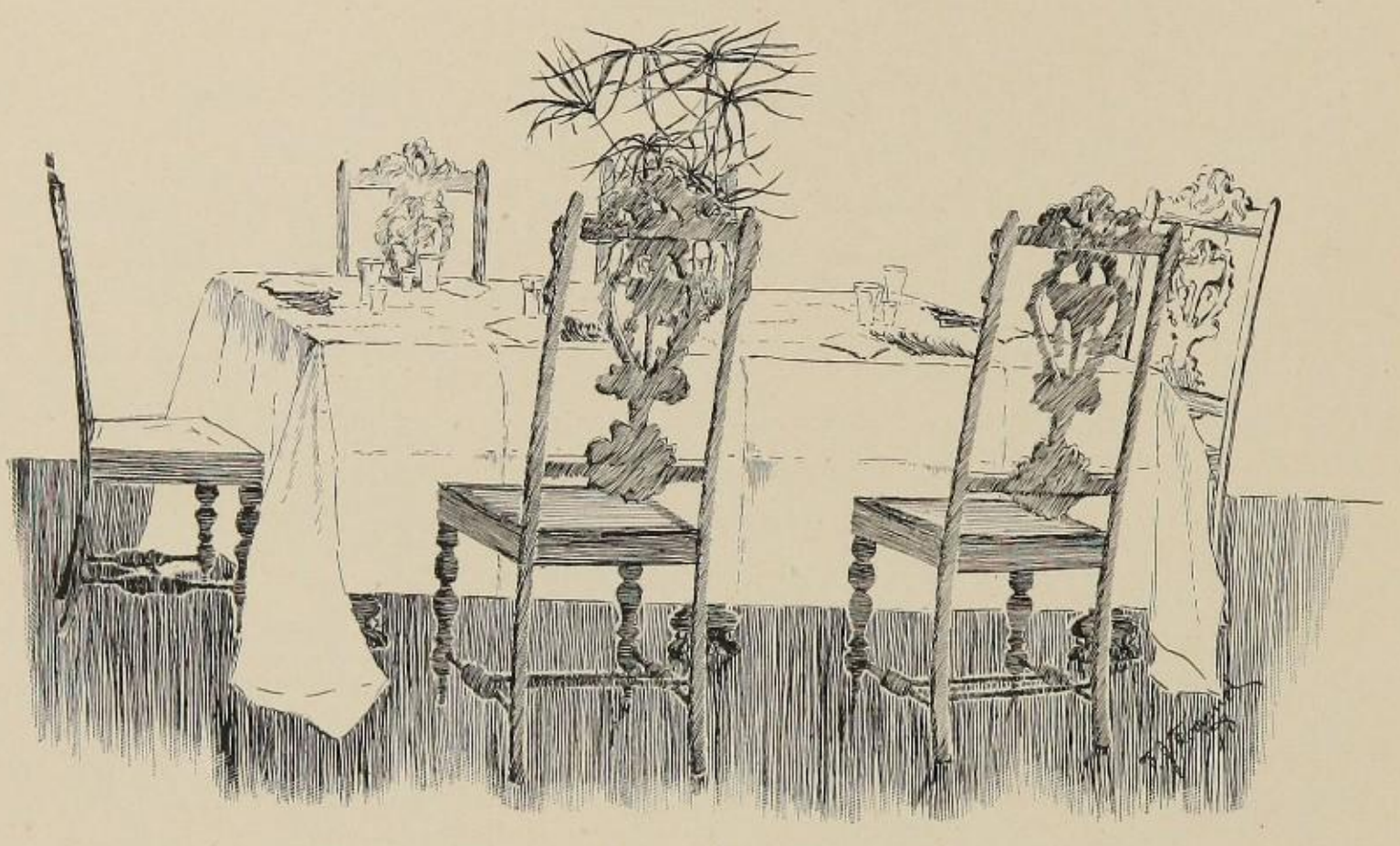
President's Address,	Cameron Hartness
Vocal Solo,	Ellis Lazelle
Recitation,	Lisle Smith
Piano Solo,	Mary Safford
Club Swinging,	Mr. W. Lyons
Recitation,	Amanda Tornblom
Music,	L. H. S. Quartette

PART II

Farce—"The Garroters."

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Roberts,	Milton Caine
Mrs. Roberts,	Mabel Smiley
Willis Campbell,	Med Lauzuun
Doctor Lawton,	Clough Burnett
Mr. Beemis,	Cameron Hartness
Mr. G. Beemis, his son,	Harry Ward
Mrs. G. Beemis,	Myra Gates
Mrs. Crashaw,	Bon Bennett
Belle, the maid,	Grace Allen



Senior Banquet

At K. O. T. M. Hall, January 27, 1898

MENU

Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms

Mashed Potatoes — Green Peas

Pickles — Celery

Salted Peanuts

Fruit Salads with Wafers

Ice Cream — Cake

Coffee

Toasts

HARRIS M. HANSHUE, Toastmaster

Class of '98. - - - - - - - - Karl Hodges

Zip Boom Bah, Zip Boom Bah
'98, '98, Rah! Rah! Rah!!

Molasses - - - - - - - - Alice Humphrey

"What a strange thing is man!"

π - - - - - - - - - T. Paul Hickey

"The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts."

Manœuvres - - - - - - Clarence W. Christopher

"In that day's feats
He proved the best man in the field."

Lansing High School - - - - - - . Prof. C. E. Holmes

"Ouh Rah, Ouh Rah, Wah, Pah, Sah!
Lansing High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Spare Ribs - - - - - - - Scott Turner

"Woman, lovely woman, nature made thee to temper man."

"Words, Words, Words," - - - - - G. H. Stewart

The World - - - - - - - Supt. S. B. Laird

"The wide world is before us."

Voices from Delphi - - - - - - Florence Gitchell

"I am Sir Oracle! When I ope' my mouth let no man speak."

Parting of the Ways - - - - - Frances Farrand

"To know, to esteem, to love, and then to part,
Make up life's tale in many a feeling heart."

Phi Alpha Delta

ALPHA CHAPTER

First Annual Banquet, Hudson House, March 18, 1898

JAMES TURNER, Toastmaster

The Fraternity	Frank McKibbin
The Fraternity Sisters	Scott Turner
The Initiates	Harris Hanshue
The Future	Guy L. Stewart
How I Felt	Ervy LaRose
Alumni	Will Bailey
The Lansing High School	T. Paul Hickey

Senior Reception

In honor of the new teachers

Mr. Guy L. Stewart, Miss M. E. G. Urch

At the residence of Mrs. E. Longyear, September 25, 1897

PROGRAM

Recitation	Bessie Scranton
Violin Solo	Florence Birdsall
Vocal Solo	Lena Smith
Piano Solo	Pauline Fisher

Junior Reception

In honor of

The Class of 1901

At the residence of Mr. J. M. Earle, October 9, 1897

PROGRAM

Vocal Solo	Stella Bailey
Piano Solo	Mary Safford
Vocal Solo	Ellis Lazelle
Piano Solo	Edith Davis

Baccalaureate Program

At the Church of Our Father, Sunday Evening, June 12, '98

Organ Voluntary
Quartette
Hymn
Scripture Reading
Anthem
Prayer
Solo
Sermon, Rev. Charles Legal
Prayer
Hymn
Benediction
Postlude, Organ

Class Day

Plymouth Congregational Church, Monday Evening, June 13, '98

PROGRAM

Invocation	Rev. W. H. Osborne
President's Address	Karl Hodges
Piano Solo	Miss Nella Hasler
Class History	Harriet Farrand
Class Poem	Harriett Hewitt
Piano Solo	Mrs. Cattermole
Class Prophecy	Bessie Scranton
Vocal Solo	Mr. John Atkinson, Jr.

Commencement Exercises

At Baird's Opera House, Wednesday Evening, June 15, '98, at 8 o'clock

PROGRAM

Music, - - - - - - - - - - Miss Belle

Invocation

Oration, "The Elements of Greatness" - - - Gretchen Ziegler

Oration, "The Army of the Reserve" - - - James Turner

Music

Address, - - - - - - - - Supt. S. B. Laird

Music, - - - - - - - - - Miss Bell

Presentation of Diplomas, - - - - - President Hardy

Instrumental Music, - - - - - - Pauline Fisher

America

Benediction

SENIOR LITT
Freshman
Sophomore
Junior
Senior
Faculty
Harvard

FRANC BENNETT

ARTHUR REASONER

HAROLD HEDGES

CLARA ARMSTRONG

Junior Class

Officers

ARTHUR REASONER, President
FRANC BENNETT, Vice President
CLARA ARMSTRONG, Secretary
HAROLD HEDGES, Treasurer

Colors: Nile Green and White

Class Yell

Enenekonta! Ennea!
Right in line!
Lansing High School!
Ninety-nine!

Motto: "To reap the harvest you must sow the seed."

Junior Exhibition Committee

Ned Hopkins, Chairman
Jessie Laird
Clara Armstrong
Charles Lesher
Edith Davis
Clark Jagger
Phil Hasty
Norah Baird
Harold Hedges
Marian Seeley
Herbert Barringer
Leon Shettler
Mabel Donovan

Summer

Morning:

The mellow moonlight fades, and over all
Steals a soft brightness, as the sable pall
Of Night is lifted by the rose-leaf hand
Of morning. Now the first bright silver sand
Marking the hour of dawn slips through, released,
And the pale face of the fair, waiting East
Flushes, then crimsons as the rising sun
Kisses her softly. In the West, like one
Condemned, the moon hangs, now with visage white.
She with a stolen brightness thro' the night
Shone in soft splendor. Now, with features drawn
Stands she in guiltiness to face the dawn.
Queen of the midnight sky, too long she stayed,
Too long her flight from the bright host delayed;
Brightness and glory all too swiftly fled,
Leaving her beggar's tatters in their stead.
Faint and far-off, then growing sweet and clear,
Comes the first bird-call to the listening ear.
Thrilled by the note another songster wakes
And answers, and the strain of music breaks
Like the first trembling notes which greet the ear
From a great orchestra. Then far and near
With one accord the birds take up the strain,
'Til orchard, field and woodland ring again
With the glad matins of the feathered choir.
Hundreds of dewdrops, lighted by the fire
Of sunshine, glitter in the grass; each blade
Upholds a tiny globe that seems 'twere made

Of liquid light. As the West wind goes by—
Fresh from its home where green prairies lie
Rolling away in emerald waves to meet
The azure sky—o'er fields of yellow wheat
Waiting the busy reaper, light and shade,
Billow on billow by the breezes made,
Chase one another in untiring whirls.
Sweet-scented roses, white as ocean pearls,
Crimson and yellow, pink as sea shells, sway
Over the low stone wall with lichens gray.
Great golden bees, with pollen-laden feet
Buzz 'round them sleepily, dizzy with sweet.
Fair is the world! O, wondrous, wondrous fair!
Brightness, and scent, and bird-songs fill the air!

NOON:

Noontide has come; and over all there broods
A hush. No bird-songs even in the woods
Disturb the silence. Now and then the drone
Of a belated bee, who comes alone
From his long pilgrimage for distant sweet,
Floats through the drowsy air. The fervent heat
O'ercomes the flowers and each hangs its head
Upon its slender stem, too tired to shed
Its perfume. Where the dark green willows bend
To touch the stream whose limpid waters wend
Through the thick grass and over gleaming sand.
Up to their knees the soft-eyed cattle stand
In the cool waters, stooping now to drink,
Now reaching crisp green grasses from the brink.
Tired out with labor, 'neath the oak tree shades
The farmer rests—the interwoven blades
Of grass form a soft couch on which he lays
His weary frame. Beneath the sun's bright rays
All Nature droops and waits the healing balm
And gentle touch of Evening's velvet palm.

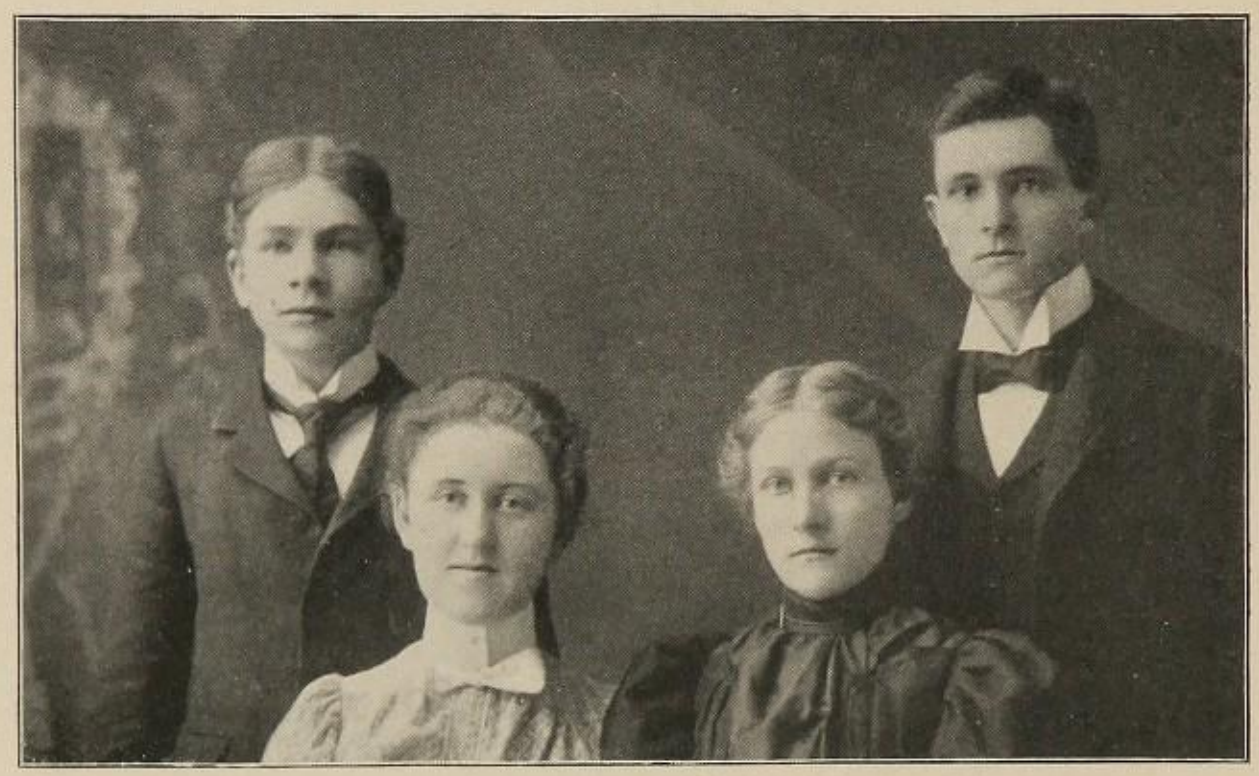
NIGHT:

Shadows grow long and longer, and the birds
Warble their vespers. From the fields the herds
Come slowly up the lane through dew-wet grass
Tasting its juicy sweetness as they pass.
Darker and darker still the shadows grow;
The birds are still, and stars begin to glow
And flash in the dark tresses of the Night.
Over the marsh we trace the fire-fly's flight
By fitful flashes. Rising from the bogs
Is heard the harsh, discordant note of frogs
Mellowed by distance to a softer sound.
Myriads of wings of insects all around
Vibrate and quiver 'til the summer night
Seems filled with music. Flooding with her light
Meadow and stream and woodland, glade and glen,
Making the flowers dream 'tis day again—
Over the eastern hill tops comes the moon,
Shining in light and beauty only June
Lends her pale orb. Meshes of gold and gray
Cast through the tree tops, o'er the greensward play.
Softly the west wind rocks the sleeping flower,
Softly he steals within each leafy bower,
Stops to caress amid his fitful play
Half-opened buds he scorned to touch by day.
Fair are the days when spring's first blossoms blow;
And days when searching bees wing to and fro;
When red leaves flutter; and when snow-flakes fall;
But a June night is fairer than them all!

MILDRED MOON, '99.

Juniors

Clara Armstrong
Adelbert Baker
Julius Baumgrass
Austin Brant
Herbert Barringer
Mollie Butts
Olive Brisbin
Franc Bennett
Caddie Brucker
Constance Bement
Norah Baird
Jessie Bird
Theron Chase
Frank Cooley
Albert Dunker
Samuel Davis
Edith Davis
Saddie Dunnigan
Edith Dresser
Inez Earle
Daisy Eberhart
John Fraser
Emma Fuller
Gertrude Foster
Florence Greene
Charles Howard
Harold Hedges
Phil Hasty
Earle Hamilton
Charles Hayden
Ned Hopkins
Dora Higgins
Mabel Hudson
Carrie Halburd
Elsie Hoppham
Ruth Hume
Clark Jagger
Millie Koonsman
Sadie Kincaid
Margaret Knight
Charles Lesher
Jessie Laird
Emma Lower
Deak Mead
Roy Moore
Mary Martin
Mame McClary
Mildred Moon
Hattie Moses
Lulu Newland
Marie Nichols
Clara Osband
James Porter
Lillian Powers
Bertha Purcell
Beulah Pratt
Carl Richardson
Arthur Reasoner
Eliza Richardson
Helen Robson
Mary Roach
Lillian Renner
Lulu Robertson
Marian Seeley
Isabel Sidebotham
Effie Smith
Arthur Tracy
Alice Toolan
Lavinia Tobin
Howard VanAuken
Julia VanBuren
Ernest Ward
Theo Wardwell
Bessie Wilson
Lucy Winans
Margaret Young



CAMERON HARTNESS
FLORENCE BIRDSALL

RAY YOUNG
CLARA HORNBERGER

Sophomore Class

Officers

CAMERON J. HARTNESS, President
CLARA HORNBERGER, Vice President
FLORENCE BIRDSALL, Secretary
RAY YOUNG, Treasurer

Colors: Yellow and White.

Class Yell

Haikawashi, Hukawashi,
Hikawashi Boo!
1900! 1900!
Zip! Rah! Zoo!

Motto: "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

A, B, C's

A is for Ackerman so stately and tall,
B is for Bennett with a classical call;
C stands for Caine, an actor of fame,
D stands for the would-be executive Dane;
E is for Edwards, a Norman of old,
F is for Florence, with a fortune untold;
G is for Graham, who the Klondike would see,
H is for Harry, who a chemist would be;
I is for Isbell, a girl very quiet,
J is for Jones, who a story did write;
K is for Kennedy, not a student to scorn,
L is for Larned, who in Algebra looks forlorn;
M is for Mabelle, who that ancient Greek would take,
N is for Northrup, who thinks "fellows" a fake.
O is for Ostrander, who will illustrate our ORACLE,
P is for Piatt, who will write things historical.
Q is for Quakers, which few of us are,
R is for Rammage, our red-headed star.
S is for Sanderson, a pretty young Sophie (?)
T is for Tornblom, who may write our prophecy.
U is for Urquhart, who our Senior year would rule,
V is for Van Gorder, who takes things pretty cool.
W is for Wheeler, rather popular in the past,
X is for 'Xams, which we have nearly all passed;
Y is for Young, who has our dollars in keeping
And Z is for Zero, which none of us are seeking.

JOHN FLANNAGAN, '00.

Sophomores

Gace Allen
Roswell Ackerman
Clough Burnett
Don Bates
Fannie Bangs
Laura Butterfield
Henry Baker
Florence Birdsall
James Brisbin
Bon Bennett
Melton Caine
Helen Canfield
Daisy Chapin
Gussie Cole
Eva Cooley
Grace Cooper
Louis Cowles
Julia Curtiss
Otis Dane
Ethel Davis
Helen Decke
Katherine Dix
Lora Dunker
Norman Edwards
John Flanagan
Herbert Flint
Arthur Green
Marshall Graham
Myra Gates
Lelah Goodrich
Edith LaRose
Lee Landon
Kate Larned
Beulah Lewis
Celia Loranz
Med Lauzen
Gertrude Madden
Mildred Mosher
May McCormick
Harold McKale
Dell Moon
Ray North
Roy McCallum
Emma Nottingham
Mabelle Northrup
Kate Ostrander
Marie Piatt
Ray Rammage
Mabel Strang
Ross Sanderson
Bertha Stabler
Mabel Smith
Addie Shaw
Margaret Sipley
Mabel Smiley
Clyde Tower
Amanda Tornblom
Pearl Tubbs
Merle Urquhart
Fred Van Gorder

Cameron Hartness
Will Hill
Mary Havens
Eva Hill
Matie Himmelberger
Clara Hamberger
Agnes Jones
Minah Jarrard
Bert Key
Linna Kennedy
Margaret Losey

Nettie Van Wagoner
Ralph Wheeler
Eugene Wood
Harry Ward
Mabelle Wood
Harry Wilson
Blanche Watson
Belle Waldo
Sadie Welcher
Ray Young
Mabel Yakley

Drury Porter Charles Woodbury
Irene Osborne Lou Hecox

Freshman Class

Officers

Drury Porter, President
Irene Osborne, Vice President
Lou Hecox, Secretary
Charles Woodbury, Treasurer

Colors: Blue and White.

Class Yell

Rickety! Rackety! Rung!
Now that we have begun
We're going through till we are done
In the year 1901.

Motto: "Still achieving, still pursuing."

Freshmen from a Freshman Standpoint

The "Freshmen" when asked to contribute a small portion of their large and varied stock of knowledge and experience for the edification of the readers of the ORACLE for '98, hardly realized the fact that the school year was near its close, and that so soon their joys and privileges as the "Freshman Class" would be over and that they would be following in the sedate footsteps of the "Sophomore Class" and before many years had passed they, too, would be publishing an ORACLE.

The "Freshman Class" this year, taken as a whole, outnumbers any of the preceding ones and besides this fact they are, taken individually, much smaller. This may be due to their minority in years or the effect of very hard study, which is the more probable of the two. During the progress of our class we now often stop in thought, wondering if at the commencement of our Sophomore year we will miss any of the manly forms from our ranks, who at the Nation's call for "Men" have responded joyfully and given their noble lives for the Nation's cause.

Despite the fact that the Sophomores deem themselves superior to the Freshmen, it is a noticeable feature that they are not able to resist the temptation to join them during "certain specified hours of the day for certain specified studies." The Freshmen's only hope is that there will not be such alluring temptations for next year's Sophomores.

According to Miss Young's theory, the "Freshmen's feet" are the largest part of them. Our only reply is that we do not mind the "swell feet" as long as we do not have the "swell head," which sad mishap, we fear, has happened to *some*.

CLARIBEL KENNEDY, '01.

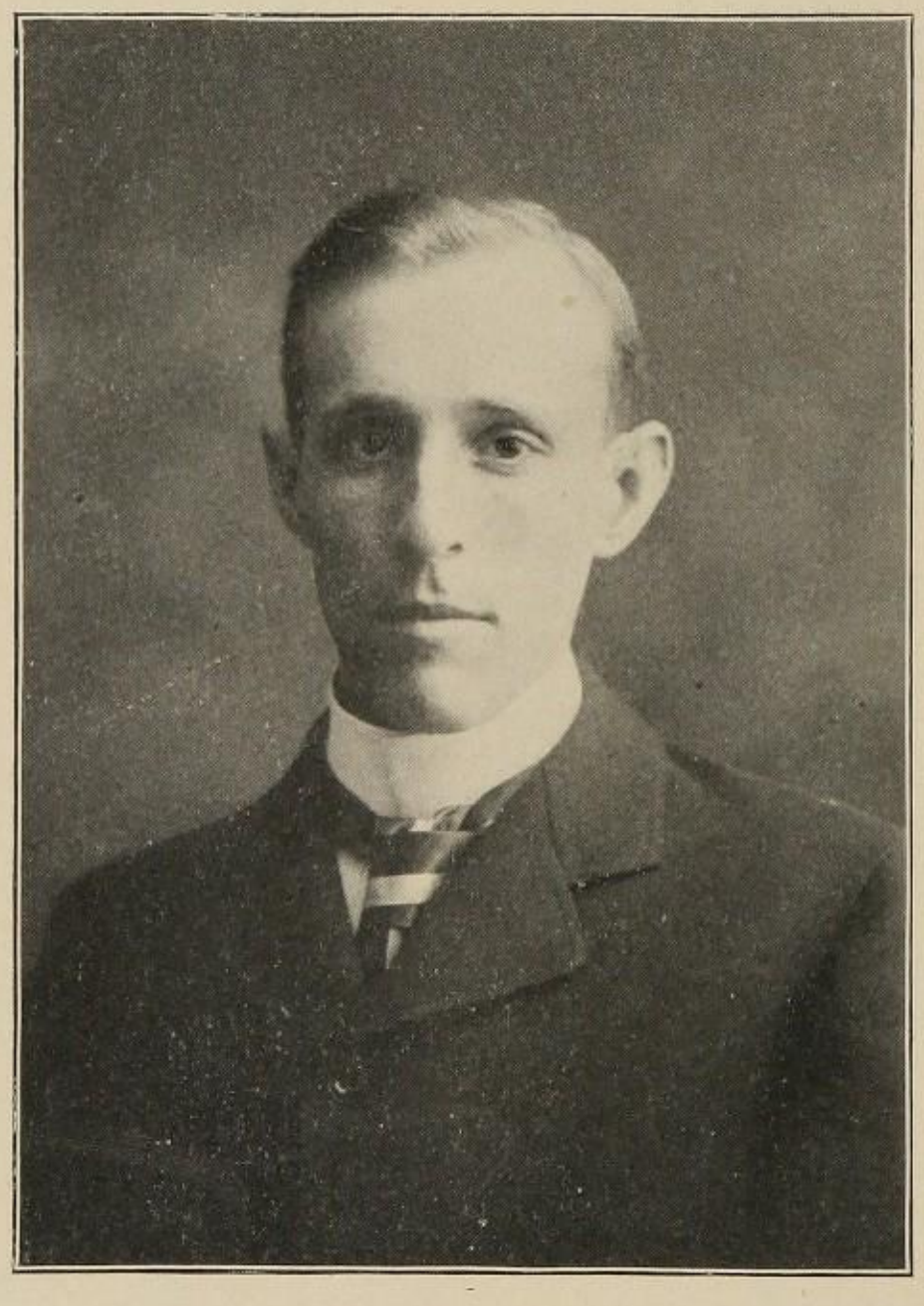
Freshmen

Margaret Acker
Hazel Atchinson
Sula Ackerman
May Butterfield
Harry Backus
Lena Baumgras
Josie Brodhagen
Raymond Barker
Carrie Bohnet
Helen Baker
Amy Barringer
Carlotta Brant
Merton Barrows
Burton Baker
Beulah Broas
Ethel Barker
Robert Ballard
Ethel Bateman
Lena Bassett
Grace Boyer
Nellie Blair
Maud Bradley
Edna Clark
Maud Castner
Tena Clear
Bertha Chase
Irene Cooper
Arthur Campbell
John Clear
Harry Curry
Myrtie Christopher
King Castor
Will Clapham
George Cole
Ethel Connor
Clara Campbell
Don Childs
Charles Clippert
Harold Childs
Robert Campbell

Viva Curtiss
Laura Cameron
Mabel Clapham
Glen Conyne
Florence Day
William Dickson
Roy Dillingham
Frank Davis
Anna Dermont
Lyle Demorest
Ethelyne Douglass
Fred Dillingham
Mollie Drum
Lydia Edwards
Anna Ewing
Roy Eberhart
Pearl Eisman
Andres Eichle
Anna Eberhart
Albert Fraser
Margaret Forester
Ulah Fisher
Nellie French
Lillian Frost
Bell Farrand
Carrie Frey
Blanche Friedman
Mina Fitz
Roy Fuller
Earl Gunn
Victor Gardner
James Gage
Aaron Gregor
Dean Gregory
Katie Goodrich
Grant Graham
Ruth Gunnison
Walter Gale
Frances M. Hart
Mildred Harpster

Harriet Horning
Josephine Harrison
Mary Helmer
Bertha Himmelberger
Lois Hull
Eugene Hammond
George Hopkins
Grace Hill
Roger Humphrey
Mabel Hughes
Lou Hecox
Ralph Holdridge
Katherine Hopkins
Alice Hewitt
Vera Holbrook
Kate Hedges
Claude Hornberger
Calla Isbell
Henry Jones
Claribell Kennedy
Ottie Koonsman
Roy Kice
Merton Kirk
Gertrude Kittle
Orlando Kelleum
Grace Lippencott
Martha Lamphere
Ellis Lazelle
Pansy Loomis
James Lawrence
Anabel Lang
Alma Lockhart
Otto Lyon
Will Leonard
Robert Maier
Marion Maltby
Mildred Matthews
Floy Mott
Ford McCarrick
Ed Miner
Kate Moses
Tracy McCallum
Leo Martin
Pearl Newman
Bennie Olds
Irene Osborne
Mae Patterson
Drury Porter
Fannie Parmelee
Ethel Plowman

Howard Piatt
Harry Purvis
Helen Platt
Forry Park
Floy Rowell
Henry Roach
Clyde Rumsey
Dora Skeels
Da Skeels
Josie Sutherland
Henry Schneider
Lisle Smith
Frederick Schon
Clarence Shipman
Isola Smith
Pearl Smith
Mame Smith
Nellie St. Peter
Bessie Stevens
Bessie Story
Ray Steele
Daisy Schooley
Walter Shuttleworth
Maggie Shattuck
Harry Switzer
Anna Stofer
Lane Thorne
Bartley Thoman
George Toolan
Claude Taylor
Bessie Tayler
Bessie Twaits
Elmer Turrell
Katherine Trierweiler
Frank Tufts
Ray Van Sickler
Viannah Vogle
Bertha Wait
John Wurgess
Ceila Wynegar
Hattie Whitehead
Charles Woodbury
Irene Wilcox
Jessie Wilcox
Grace Whiteley
Fannie Wood
Dottie Wilson
Mait Wheeler
Lester Ware
Robert Woolhouse



CLARK B. JAGGER

Students' Christian Association

Organized in 1886

CLARK B. JAGGER, President

ARTHUR REASONER, Treasurer

OLIVE DUBOIS, Secretary

MEMBERS

Miss Atkins
Mollie Bangs
Miss Bronson
Frank Cooley
Bessie Cooley
Miss Carrier
Eva Cooley
Bell Cady
Milton Caine
Edith Dresser
Olive DuBois
Anna Ewing
Gertrude Foster
Mildred Fulton
Cameron Hartness
Charles Howard
Ruth Hume
Harold Hedges
Dora Higgins
Harriett Hewitt
Clark Jagger
Miss King
Miss Lott
Ellis Lazelle
Harold McKale
Marion Maltby
Mildred Moon
Marie Nichols
Kate Ostrander
Ida Richardson
Lillian Renner
Lily Richardson
Arthur Reasoner
Isabella Sidebotham
Effie Smith
Marian Seeley
Ross Sanderson
Lena Smith
Merle Urquhart
Howard Van Auken
Tillie Van Halteren
Bessie Wilson
Miss Young
Ruby Zachariah

FRANK B. McKIBBIN

Alumni Association

Officers

President, - - - -	Frank B. McKibbin, '97
Vice President, - - - -	Florence Hedges, '96
Secretary, - - - -	Bertha E. Malone, '96
Treasurer, - - - -	Roy D. Chapin, '97

Board of Directors

Faye Lawrence, '94 Lena Bailey, '96 Ralph Garlick, '95
June L. Davis, '97 Clarence W. Christopher, '98

Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity

Founded at Lansing High School, 1897

Colors: Purple and Orange.

Fratres in Facultate

T. Paul Hickey
Guy L. Stewart

Fratres in Alumnis

William Bailey
George L. Field
Stanley D. Montgomery
Frank B. McKibbin

Fratres in Schola

1898

Harvey D. Fargo
William H. Humphrey
Harris M. Hanshue
Frank D. Longyear
Ervy E. Larose
James Turner
Scott Turner

1899

Edwin P. Hopkins
James Porter
Chandler Tompkins

1900

Ray North

SMITH, STURGEON & CO.

Alpha Omega

Beta Chapter, Established 1897

Colors: Black and White

Members

1898

Claude E. Chamberlin Clarence W. Christopher
Harry B. Huston

1899

Clark B. Jagger Arthur T. Reasoner

1900

Clough T. Burnett Milton H. Caine
Ray V. Young Merle O. Urquhart
J. Cameron Hartness

Sigma Sigma Gamma Sorority

Founded at Lansing High School, 1897

Colors: Red and Gold.

MEMBERS

1899

Franc Bennett
Edith E. Davis
Gertrude Foster
Mabel N. Hudson
Margaret Knight

1900

Bon C. Bennett
Daisy R. Chapin
Katherine V. Dix
Minah L. Jarrard
Emma L. Nottingham

Senior Literary Society

According to the custom of preceding classes, the class of '98 also formed a literary society composed of the entire class, which was divided into committees of nine each, who provided enjoyable means of studying some author, together with a musical program and various social features, every third week.

The first of these meetings was held at the home of Miss Lena Smith; where the society spent a pleasant evening listening to the following program, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the subject:

Vocal solo,	May Ross
Sketch,	Mildred Fulton
Reading,	Nellie Gates
Reading,	Florence Gitchell
Poem,	Chloe Goodrich
Music,	Miss Bronson

Olive Thorne, Translator

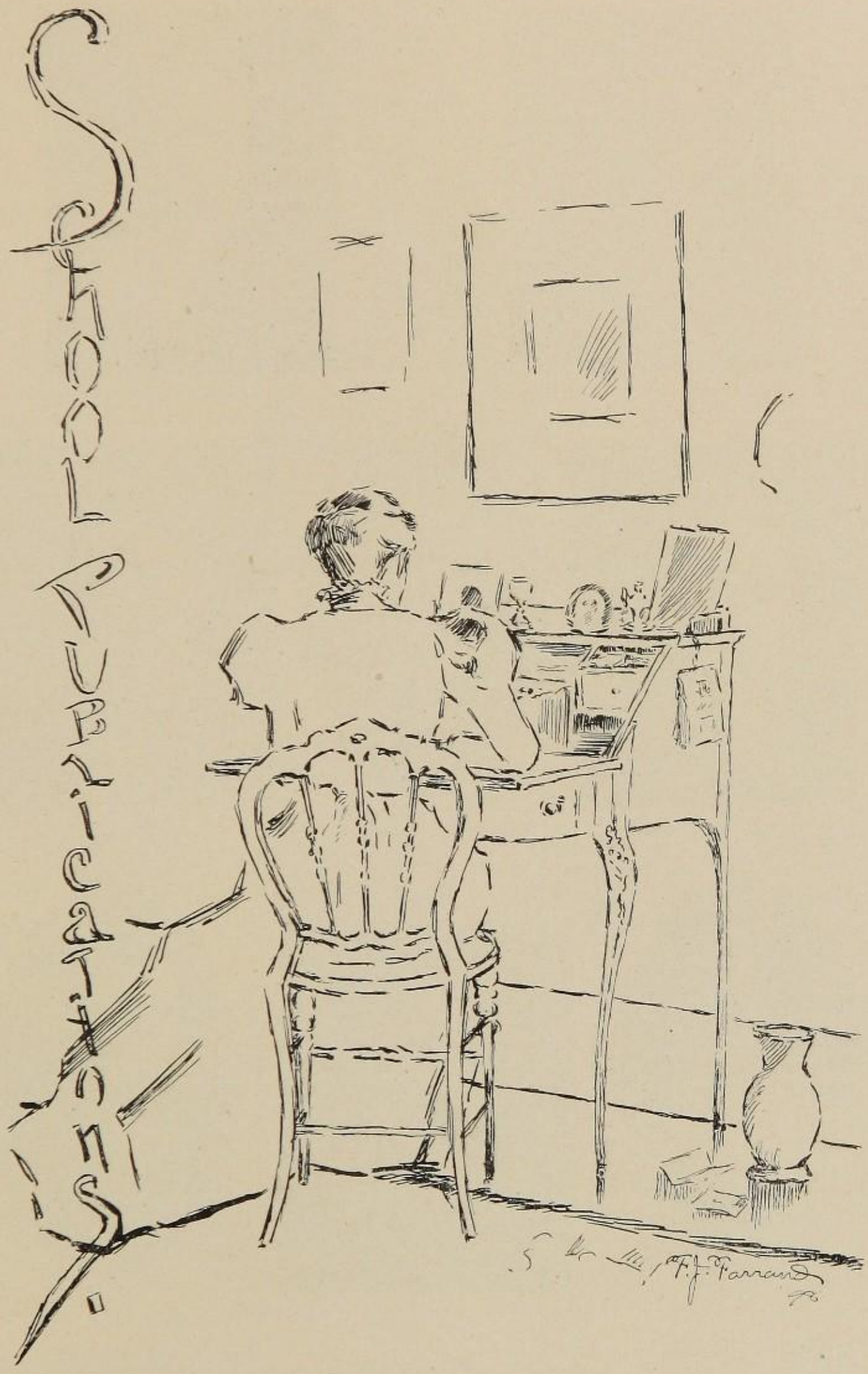
The second meeting was held at the home of Miss Edith Presley. Dancing, cards and other games were indulged in after the conclusion of the program, from Ian McClaren, which was as follows:

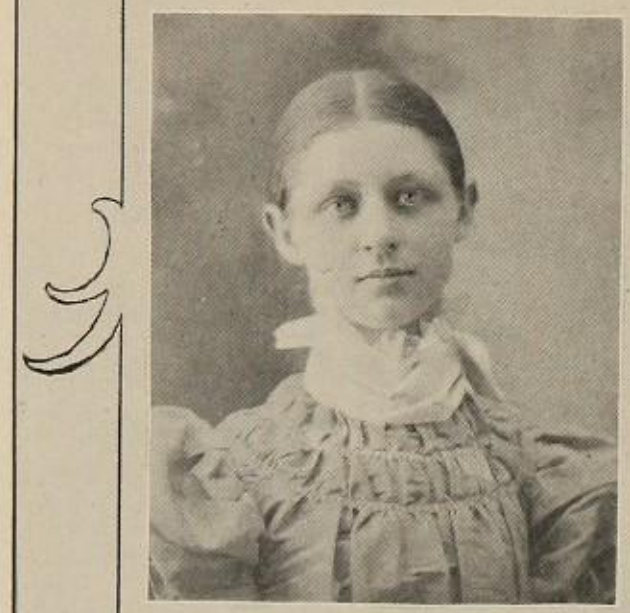
Vocal solo,	Lena Smith
Biography,	Ida Richardson
Piano solo,	Grace Dunneback
Reading,	Edith Presley
Reading,	Lee Watling
Piano solo,	Grace Dunneback
Reading,	Mrs. Jones

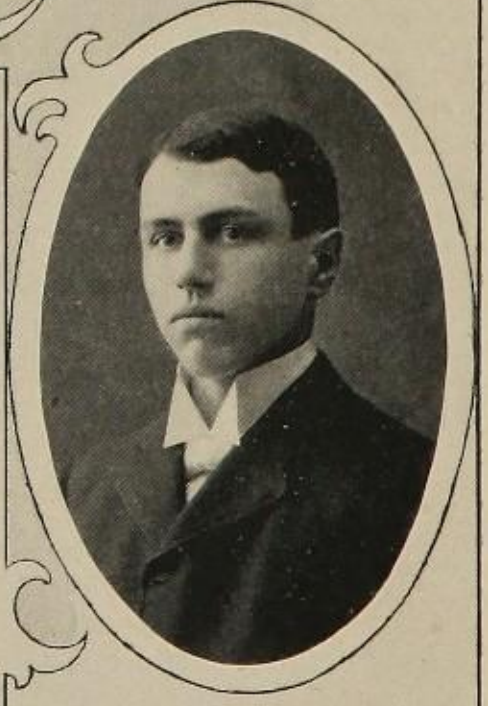
The third and last of these delightful events was at Miss Alice Hurd's home. All present reported a fine time, especially the young gentlemen of the class. The following program, from W. D. Howells, was rendered:

Music	
Biography,	Arthur Dunneback
Reading,	Kate Maltby
Vocal solo,	Mabel Hasler
Reading,	Will Dietz
Review,	Harriett Hewitt
Reading,	Rena Griffin
Violin solo,	Will Hurd

School Days







FLORENCE GITCHELL
HARVEY FARGO
FRANCES FARRAND

EMMA GLICMAN
WILLIAM HUMPHREY

MILDRED FULTON
W. LEE WATLING
WILLIAM BROWN

The Oracle

The first ORACLE was published in 1892 and the following are the ORACLE boards since that date:

1892—Howard Bement, editor; G. Ed. Foerster, Jennie Kelso, Mary Pugh, C. S. Jones and G. H. Richmond.

1893—Robert Y. Larned, editor; Oceana Ferry, Edwin J. Bement, Ivaletta Boice, William H. Hornberger and Jessie Ballard.

1894—Harley H. Newman, editor; Florence Porter, John W. Hoag, Minah C. Cook, Grace R. Hagadorn, Mary Z. Humphrey, Harry L. Lewis and Henry E. Ballard.

1895—William F. Dickerman, editor; Florence Z. Bissell, R. Guy Brownson, Sadie B. Cooper, Lotie E. Newell, Belle G. Hopkins, Henry W. Weigman and E. Clinton Ward.

1896—Thomas M. Marshall, editor; Harriett I. Robson, Walter S. Foster, Florence Hedges, Lu D. Baker, Eloise Chambers, Arthur H. Dail and William Thorne Fulton.

1897—George A. Field, editor; June L. Davis, Ralph G. Hasty, Beth Hume, Maud E. Tracey, E. Louise Alsdorf, Frank B. McKibbin and Roy D. Chapin.

OBSERVER BOARD

The High School Observer

Published Monthly by the Junior Class

Editor-in-Chief, - - - -	Mildred Moon
First Associate Editors, - -	Edith Davis Inez Earle
Second Associate Editor, - - -	Lavina Tobin
Business Manager, - - -	Charles P. Lesher
Assistant Business Manager, - -	John Wimble
General Collector, - - -	Harold Hedges

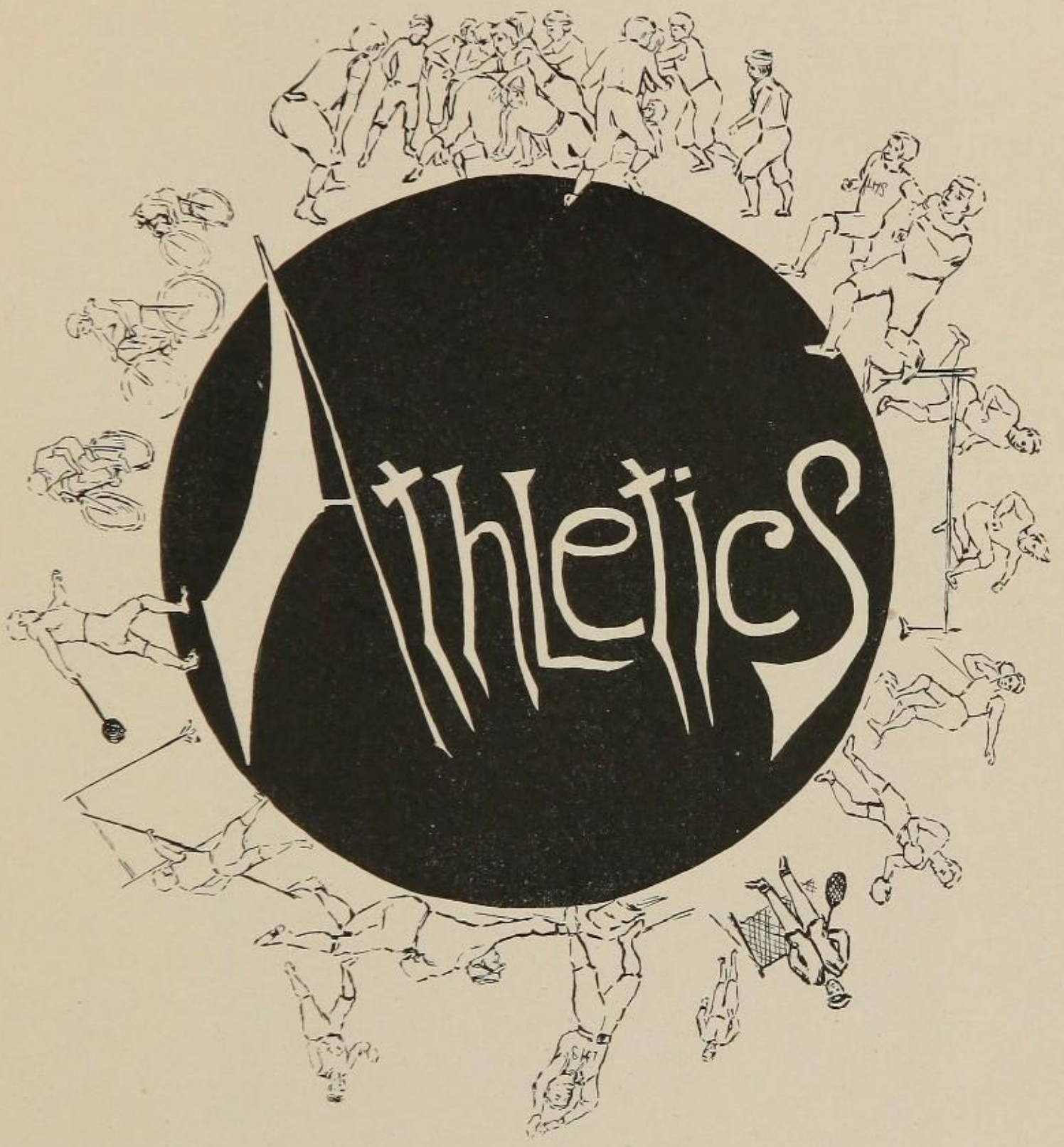
Staff

Lee Watling, - -	Senior
Mabel Donovan, - -	Junior
Bon Bennett, - -	Sophomore
Robert Campbell, - -	Freshman

Also a Fault

He's tall and fair with light brown hair,
He carries himself with a lofty air,
He jollies the girls with a debonair grace,
I laugh to watch his smiling face,
But the boys all say, while dancing with me
(And it must be right when they all agree),
"He's swell you see."

Yes, I love the man with all my heart,
But am sad to say we soon must part,
For the fault one ever must keep in sight
Cannot be seen in a different light,
And the reason I have for thinking it so
Will prove itself to all I know,
For one never can tell
If he jollies or no.


thletics

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

SAMUEL DAVIS
NED HOPKINS
FORD MCCARRICK
SCOTT TURNER
HARRIS HANSHUE
RAY NORTH
HARVEY FARGO
T. PAUL HICKEY
RALPH WHEELER
GUY L. STEWART
W. LEE WATLING

Constitution

Article I. Name.

The name of this Association shall be "The Lansing High School Athletic Association."

Article II. Membership.

Section 1. Any student enrolled and in good standing in the Lansing High School, and any teacher in the same, shall be eligible to membership upon signing the Constitution and paying the prescribed dues.

Sec. 2. Membership in the Association shall be forfeited when the relation of student and teacher in said school ceases.

Sec. 3. Any member of this Association may be expelled by a three-fourths vote of the members present at any meeting, provided that number must be at least fifty per cent of the total membership.

Article III. Officers.

Section 1. The officers of this Association shall be President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Board of Directors, Board of Control, Base Ball Manager, Foot Ball Manager, Superintendent of Tennis and Superintendent of Track Athletics, all of whom must be members of this Association.

Sec. 2. The term of office shall be one year or until their successors are ellected, beginning with Commencement Day following the election.

Sec. 3. The President shall, by virtue of his office, preside at all meetings of the Association and Board of Directors, but shall have no vote except in case of a tie.

Sec. 4. The Vice President shall have a vote in all meetings of the Association, except when filling the office of president. He shall be a member of the Board of Directors with no vote, except when presiding, and then only in case of a tie.

Sec. 5. The Secretary shall perform such duties as usually fall to said officer and shall have full voting power in all meetings of the Association and Board of Directors.

Sec. 6. The Treasurer shall have charge of all funds raised for athletic purposes; shall only pay out from the same on bills which have been approved by the Board of Directors, except that between meetings of said Board, he may pay bills to a total of not to exceed five dollars, which have been countersigned by the President, Secretary and Manager or Superintendent, within whose province the bill comes. He shall render a financial statement at each meeting of the Association and Board of Directors, and whenever called upon by the Board of Control. He shall be a member of the Board of Directors with full voting power.

Sec. 7. Whenever any vacancy shall occur by reason of resignation, or any officer leaving school, the place shall be filled at the next regular or specially called meeting of the Association.

Article IV. Board of Directors.

Section 1. The Board of Directors shall consist of eight elective members and such other persons as by virtue of their office are entitled to membership therein, provided that the elective members shall be chosen in proportion to the number of Association members in each class present and voting.

Sec. 2. The Directors shall have general supervision of all athletic affairs of the High School, save as such power may have been delegated to the Board of Control; shall have charge of raising money for the athletic purposes and power to make such by-laws for its own government as will not conflict with the following sections.

Sec. 3. The regular meetings of the Board of Directors shall be held on the second Saturday of each month, at such time and place as the President may appoint. The President shall call a special meeting of the Board at any time on the written request of five members. The President shall give at least one day's notice to all members of the Board of the time and place of regular or special meetings. Eight members of the Board shall constitute a quorum.

Sec. 4. The Association shall at its first meeting in the fall, elect a base ball manager, also a foot ball manager, also tennis and track team manager. To these managers shall all applicants for positions on the high school foot or base ball teams, hand their names. They shall bulletin all practice games in which none but Association members shall be allowed to take part, have general charge of all matters pertaining to their respective sports, save such as are vested in the managers, make arrangements for the proper training of the teams, etc., provided that everything involving the use of money must be sanctioned by the Board of Directors. The managers shall be members of the Board of Directors with no voting power. At least one week before the first match game, each year, in either foot or base ball, the captain shall pick his team, which team shall elect its field captain, whose power shall be supreme in the field during the progress of a match game, said field captain must be confirmed by the Board of Directors and Board of Control. At least two days before any match game of base or foot ball, the proper captain shall present to the President or Secretary of the Board of Control a list of all players from which the team will be picked and no player shall be allowed in said match game whose name was not on the approved list, which must be returned to him by the Board of Control within twenty-four hours after it is received.

Article V. Board of Control.

Sec. 1. The Board of Control shall be the Auditing Committee of this Association, and shall present its report to the Association at the annual meeting for the election of officers.

Sec. 2. Within twenty-four hours after the presentation to the President or Secretary of the Board of a list of persons eligible to take part in any match game of tennis, base ball, foot ball, or public exhibition of track athletics, under High School colors, said Board shall return to the officer from whom received, such list with any persons' names omitted, whom they deem it unwise to allow to take part in such game or exhibition as representatives of the Lansing High School, and it shall only be allowable for such persons whose names are on the revised list to take part in such game or exhibition.

Sec. 3. No team shall leave the city without permission of the Board of Control.

Sec. 4. Any officer, elective or appointive, may be removed by a unanimous vote of the Board of Control.

Article VI. Managers.

The base ball and foot ball Managers shall, by virtue of their office, be members, with full voting power, of the Board of Directors. They shall provide grounds suitable for practice, and make all arrangements for games to be played by their respective teams. They shall be responsible to this Association for all appliances in their respective departments purchased with funds belonging to the Association. They shall collect the suits belonging to the Association after each match game, keeping the same until the next match game.

Article VII. Superintendents.

Sec. 1. The Superintendents of tennis and track athletics shall, by virtue of their office, be members of the Board of Directors, with full voting power. They shall provide grounds suitable for practice and be responsible to the Association for all material purchased with Association funds.

Sec. 2. The Superintendent of tennis shall bulletin schedules, giving players and hours when they can use the courts. He shall take charge of any preliminary tournaments that shall be held, and when possible arrange games with outside teams.

Sec. 3. The Superintendent of track athletics shall have charge of minor sports, such as running, jumping, hurdling, etc. He shall have general supervision of all concerted training, and, if possible, arouse enough enthusiasm in this line so that two field days each year will be practicable.

Sec. 4. At least two days before any match game in tennis, or trial in field events, with outside teams, the proper superintendent shall present to the President or Secretary of the Board of Control a list of all players from which he desires to pick his team, and no player shall be allowed in said game or exhibition whose name was not on the approved list, which must be returned to him by the Board of Control within twenty-four hours after it is received.

Article VIII. Elections.

Section 1. All elections shall be by ballot.
Sec. 2. The officers of the Association shall be elected at the annual meeting.
Sec. 3. No proxy vote shall be allowed.
Sec. 4. No member in arrears for dues shall have a vote.

Article IX. Meetings.

Section 1. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held the second Thursday of May each year.

Sec. 2. The President shall call a meeting of the Association at least once each semester and must do so upon the written request of twenty-five per cent of the membership, provided that the notice of said meeting must have been properly posted for two full days preceding the same.

Sec. 3. Fifty per cent of the membership shall constitute a quorum.

Article X. Dues.

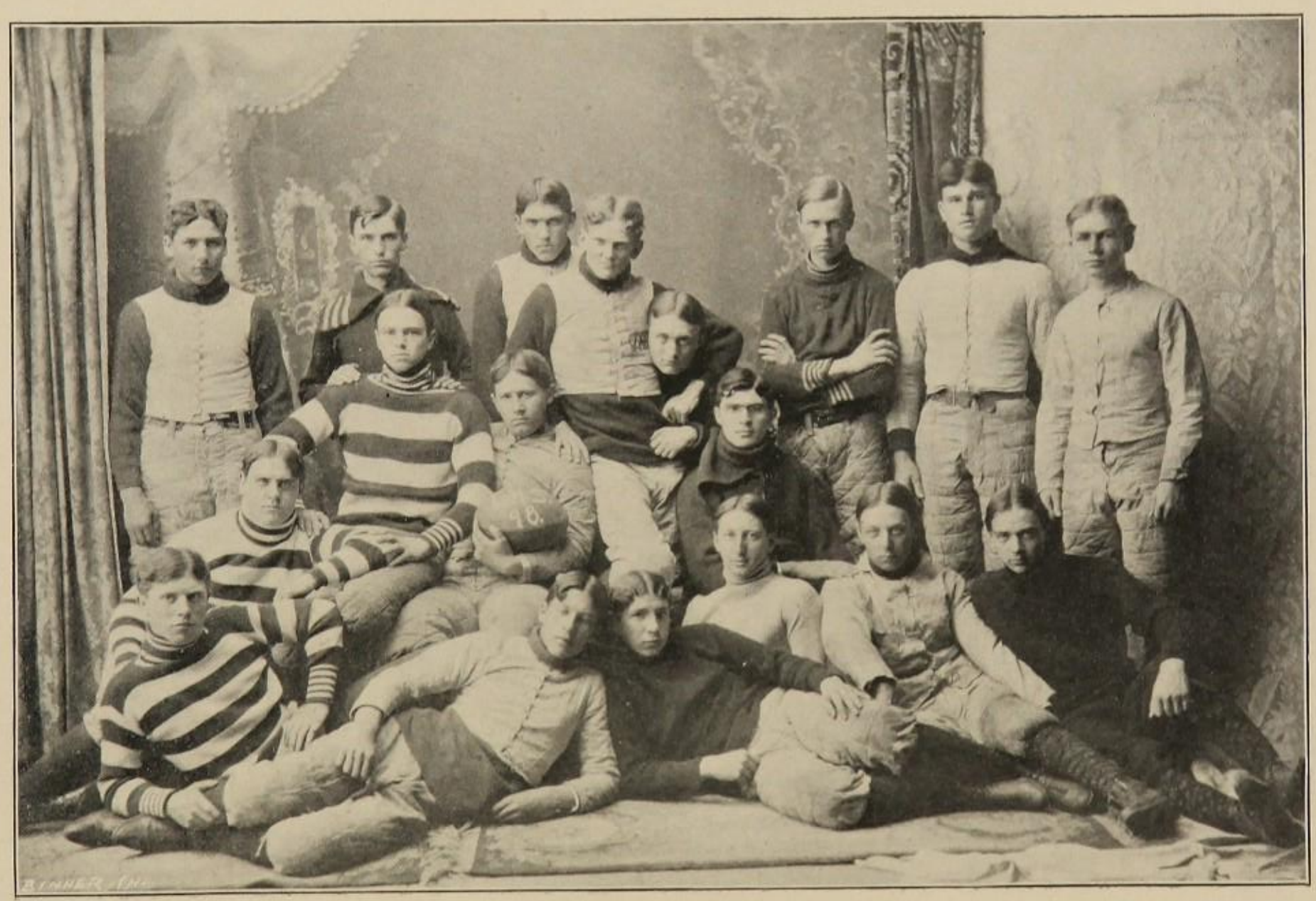
The dues of this Association shall be fifty cents per year, one-half payable April 1st, and one-half payable October 1st, each year. Any person joining in either fall or spring term, after the above date, shall pay the same at time of joining.

Article XI.

The officers elected at the adoption of the constitution shall hold their office till Commencement Day, 1894.

Article XII. Amendments.

The constitution can only be amended by a majority vote of all members of this Association, which amendment must have been submitted to the Board of Directors at least one week previous to the meeting at which it is voted upon.



Foot Ball Team

W. Lee Watling, '98, Manager

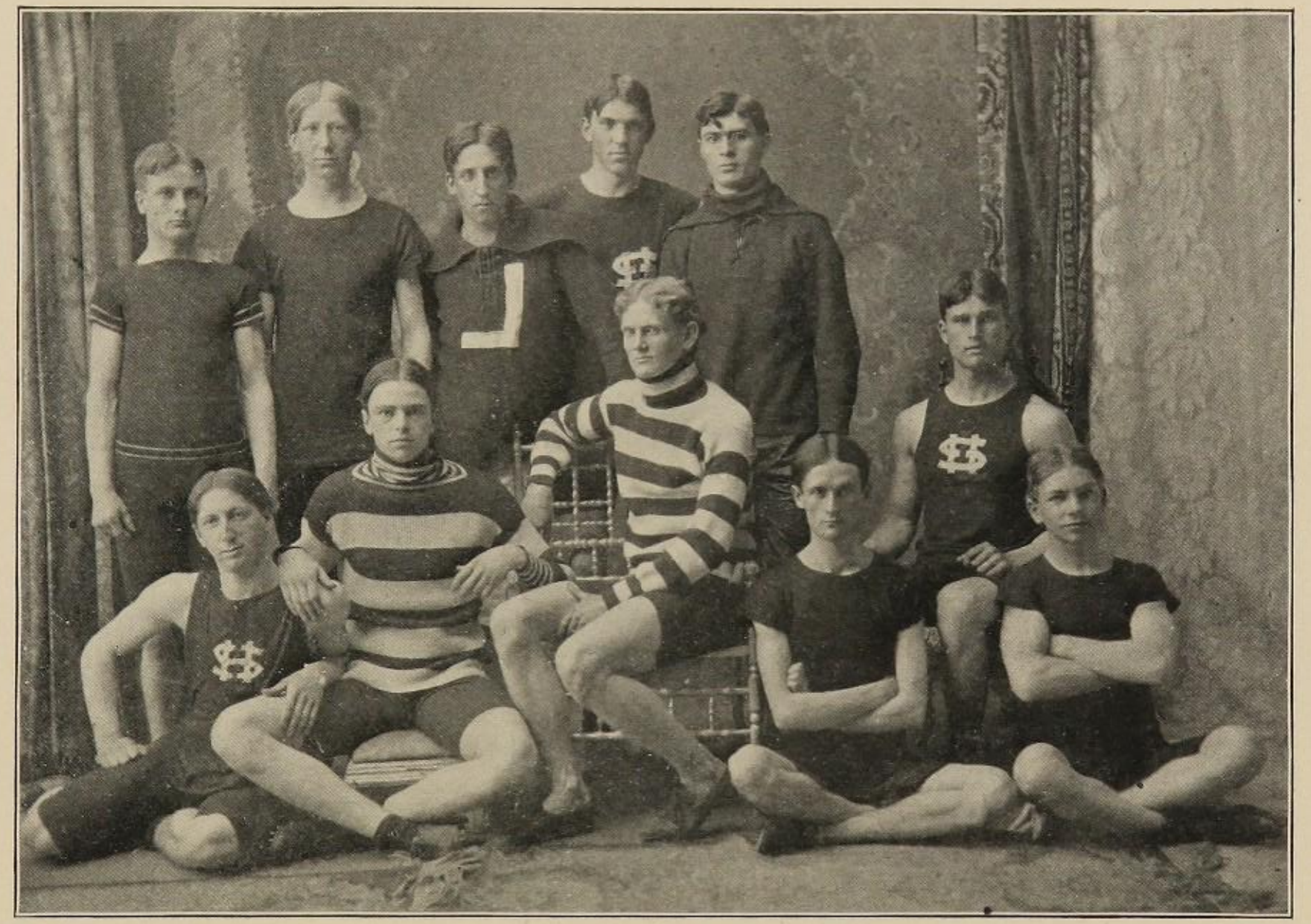
Tackles,	Will Dietz Herbert Barringer Lee Watling
Centers,	Ross Ackerman Drury Porter
Fullbacks,	Clarence Christopher Charles Hayden
Guards,	Ralph Wheeler Scott Turner Charles Lesher John Wimble
Ends,	Cameron Hartness Harris Hanshue Ervy Larose
Halfbacks,	Harold Childs James Turner Claude Chamberlin
Quarterback,	Don Childs

Base Ball Team

Officers

Harvey D. Fargo, '98, Manager
Leo D. Spoor, 98, Captain

Pitchers,	Thomas Morrissey, '98 Karl Hodges, '98
Catchers,	Leo Spoor, '98 Adelbert Baker, '99
First Base,	Scott Turner, '98
Second Base,	Harris Hanshue, '98
Short Stop,	Karl Hodges, '98 Thomas Morrissey, '98
Third Base,	William Humphrey, '98
Left Field,	Frank Cooley, '98
Center Field,	Charles Lesher, '99
Right Field,	Ervy Larose, '98



TRACK TEAM

FORD MCCARRICK PERLEY JONES CLAUDE CHAMBERLIN HAROLD CHILDS
ORLANDO KELLUM ROSS ACKERMAN
CHAS. LESHER JAMES TURNER CLARENCE CHRISTOPHER FRANK SCHOENHOLTZ CAMERON HARTNESS

Indoor Meets

This year has brought forth something new in athletics to our High School, known as "Indoor Meets." It proved to be a good thing for the bringing out of new material.

Last year at Ann Arbor we were decidedly weak in the indoor events, and by the practice derived from these two meets it is hoped that our wrestlers will be greatly increased in number and skill.

The following is a list of the events, records and winners:

First Meet

EVENT	WINNER	TIME OR DISTANCE
Putting Shot	Tompkins, L. H. S.	35 ft. 1 in.
25-yard dash	Russell, M. A. C.	3 sec.
Running high jump	Russell, M. A. C.	4 ft. 11 in.
Standing high jump	Tompkins, L. H. S.	4 ft. 6 in.
Heavy weight wrestling	Johnson, M. A. C.	3 min.
Light weight wrestling	Lambach, M. A. C.	2 min. 30 sec.
Feather weight wrestling	Hartness, L. H. S.	2 min.
Welter weight wrestling	Townsend, M. A. C.	3 min. 30 sec.

Second Meet

Standing high jump—Tompkins, L. H. S., first; Russell, M. A. C., second. Distance, 4 ft 8 in.

Running high jump—Christopher, L. H. S., first; Olsen, M. A. C., second. Distance, 5 ft. 1 in.

Twenty-five yard dash, first preliminary—Tompkins, L. H. S., first; Christopher, L. H. S., second. Time, 2 59-60 sec. Second preliminary—Longyear, L. H. S., first; Turrill, L. H. S., second. Time, 3 1-32 sec. Final—Tompkins, L. H. S., first; Longyear, L. H. S., second.

Feather weight wrestling—Hartness, L. H. S., won from DeFriend, M. A. C.

Welter weight—Townsend, M. A. C., won from Lauzen, L. H. S.

Heavy weight wrestling—Johnson, M. A. C., won from Childs, L. H. S.

Feather weight wrestling—DeFriend, M. A. C., won from McKallum, L. H. S.

Light weight wrestling—Lambach, M. A. C., won from Turrill, L. H. S.

GRACE BOYER EDNA CLARK LENA SMITH MABEL SMITH EDITH PRESLEY
KATE MALTBY FLORENCE GITCHELL MINNIE LOSEY CHLOE GOODRICH

Basket Ball

Early in the present year the girls of the L. H. S. exchanged the privilege, recently extended to them, of paying monthly dues to the Athletic Association and attending its meetings, for a basket ball team, which has met with phenomenal success. The game, besides being an interesting pastime, gives many beneficial results and affords a pleasant recreation from the routine of school duties.

Through the efforts of Lena Smith, '98, the team was organized and in good practice before the Christmas holidays, and its condition was greatly bettered by suggestions given by Lieut. Bandholtz of the M. A. C., who kindly inspected the girls' playing one day, and invited them to come and play a practice game with the M. A. C. girls at the College armory.

This game was followed by two more, all of which were won by the L. H. S. girls, with scores respectively 16-2, 12-3, 12-2. The last being played at the new armory, on Ottawa street, was witnessed by quite a number of Lansingites, who watched it to the end with great satisfaction, and many cheers resounded.

On February 5, the girls of the B. B. T. gave a supper at the new armory, and were well patronized, as a result of which they have paid for their baskets, and have partly paid for their suits, which are wine color trimmed with white braid.

As the ORACLE goes to print a public game is being arranged, which is expected to come off before the end of May.

If you have seen one game, good Lansingites, you will heartily support the next one, we are sure. The offcers elected are: Lena Smith, '98, Captain; Edith Presley, '98, Manager; Mabel Smith, '00, Treasurer.

And, girls of '99, '00, '01, with energy again take up this beneficial and enjoyable sport, and when the girls of '98 have almost faded from your memory, still uphold the record this team has made for you, and the L. H. S. will be as proud of her girls as of her boys, whose fame has already spread.

Leaving their best wishes and the basket ball set as legacies for future teams, the girls of '98 hope that, in the near future, the State will know of, perhaps hear of, as a famous yell:

Yah! Yah! Yah!
Yes! Yes! Yes!
B. B. T.
L. H. S.

EDITH PRESLEY, '98.

Clarence W. Christopher

For the past four years the Lansing High School has been favored with the services of two of the best athletes in the State, and as they both leave this year, a brief sketch of their career in athletics is probably of interest to more or less of the students in our school.

In 1894 Mr. Christopher entered, and at once made the foot ball team. In the following spring he entered for the all-around and won it at both the local and the annual field days. In the fall of '95 he again played on the foot ball team and proved himself to be a very valuable man.

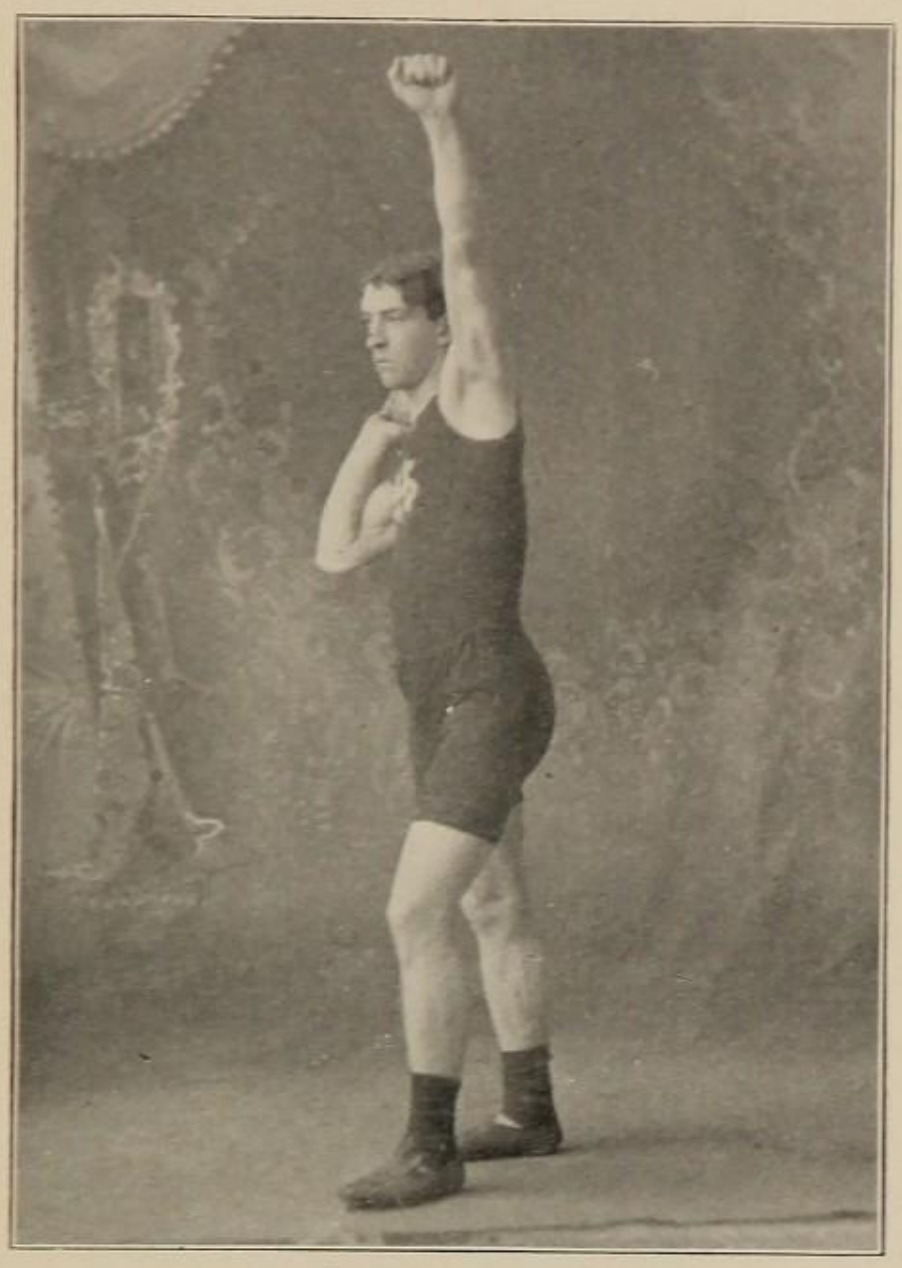
In the spring he won the all-around medal for the second time.

Last year it was decided that the all-around caused the men who were working for it to overtrain, and therefore it was taken out. However, Mr. Christopher was one of the athletes who helped the L. H. S. to secure the cup.

The following are his records:

100-yard dash,	$10\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
220-yard dash,	24 sec.
440-yard dash,	$53\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Running high jump,	5 ft. 7 in.
Running broad jump,	21 ft. $6\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Running hop, step and jump,	44 ft. 11 in.
Pole vault,	9 ft. 3 in.

Chandler Tompkins



Mr. Tompkins entered the High School in '94 and immediately took an active part in foot ball and track events. He has proven himself to be one of the best halfbacks in the State.

Since he began his athletic career he has steadily improved and he now holds several interscholastic records. He and Mr. Christopher together have won more medals and points and hold more inter-scholastic records than any other two athletes in the State.

The following are his records:

40-yard dash,	5 sec.
100-yard dash,	$10\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
440-yard dash,	$53\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
Standing broad jump,	10 ft. 3 in.
Running broad jump,	20 ft. 11 in.
Running hop, step and jump,	44 ft. 11 in.
Standing high jump,	4 ft. 9 in.
Putting 16-pound shot,	40 ft.
Throwing 16-pound hammer,	95 ft.
Standing hop, step and jump,	27 ft. 6 in.

Quid Est?

When the spring of ninety-eight
At last arrived, 'twas rather late
The Athletes began to train
Training, working might and main
For Field Day.

The list of entries larger grew,
"Chris" and Childs, Lauzun, too;
Longyear, Ford and little "Chub"
To give the other schools a rub
On Field Day.

The time of action is drawing near,
And Ann Arbor soon will hear
Voices of boys, long and loud,
Cheering on the Lansing crowd,
On Field Day.

A bluff at Local has been rung,
And new athletes have been sprung;
But no crowd came near that day,
And our expenses we could not pay
Local Field Day.

The eventful day arrived at last;
Things came our way thick and fast.
At last the team, covered with glory,
Returns. The crowd cheers. Same old story
On Field Day.

Three cheers to those to whom cheers are due,
Guy Stewart, Savage, Paul Hickey, too,
They all worked hard, both day and night
To do things up and do them right
On Field Day.

JAKIE SCHNIEDER.

Field Days.

Michigan Inter-Scholastic Field Day

Held at Ann Arbor, May 27 and 28, 1898

This year the Field Day was held for the first time entirely under the auspices of the Athletic Association of the U. of M.

Itstead of the original six cities of the Inter-Scholastic Association competing for the honors of the State in athletics, the U. of M. invited all cities in the State to participate. But in spite of this, the athletes of our school again carried off the honors, every man on our team getting a medal.

Our success this year is due largely to the efforts of Clarence Christopher, who won 27 points for our school.

The following is a list of the cities that entered and scored points:

City.	Points.
Lansing,	49
Detroit,	47
Ann Arbor,	16
Adrian,	8
Bay City,	7
Pontiac,	6
Greenville,	2

EVENTS.

40-yard dash—Jordon, Ann Arbor, first; Christopher, Lansing, second. Time, 5 seconds.

40-yard hurdle—Christopher, Lansing, first; Tucker, Ann Arbor, second. Time, 5 3-5 seconds.

Light weight wrestling—Richette, Ann Arbor, won from Lauzun, Lansing.

Middle weight wrestling—Childs, Lansing, won from Fuller, Ann Arbor.

Heavy weight wrestling—Tucker, Ann Arbor, won from Childs, Lansing. Two bouts.

100-yard dash—Ellis, Detroit, first; Jordan, Ann Arbor, second; Dawson, Pontiac, third. Time, 11 seconds.

220-yard dash—Ellis, Detroit, first; Inglis, Detroit, and Dawson, Pontiac tied for second place. Time, 23 3-5 seconds.

120-yard hurdles—Christopher, Lansing, first; Standish, Detroit, second; Tucker, Ann Arbor, third. Time, 19 seconds.

220 yard hurdles—Christopher, Lansing, first; Richette, Ann Arbor, second; Standish, Detroit, third. Time, 28 2-5 seconds.

440-yard dash—Longyear, Lansing, first; Malone, Bay City, second; Kent, Ann Arbor, third. Time, 56 seconds.

Half-mile run—Roberts, Detroit, first; Jones, Lansing, second; Malone, Bay City, third. Time, 2 minutes, 21 1-5 seconds.

Mile run—Jones, Lansing, first; McEldowney, Adrian, second; Fitch, Detroit, third. Time, 5 minutes, 18 seconds.

Mile walk—Standish, Detroit, first; Smith, Detroit, second; Coon, Ann Arbor, third. Time, 9 minutes, 13 1-5 seconds.

Quarter-mile bicycle—McCarrick, Lansing, first; Dodds, Detroit, second; McClure, Ann Arbor, third. Time, 35 3-5 seconds.

Mile bicycle—McCarrick, Lansing, first; Butler, Ann Arbor, second; Dodds, Detroit, third. Time, 2 minutes, 28 seconds.

Running high jump—Christopher, first; Hollister, Ann Arbor, and Barlow, Greenville, tied for second place. Distance, 4 feet 11 inches.

Running broad jump—Ellis, Detroit, first; Thompson, Pontiac, second; Christopher, third. Distance, 20 feet 6 inches.

Pole vault—Lesher, first; Christopher, Lansing, seocnd; Hollister, Ann Arbor, third. Distance, 9 feet.

Putting 16 pound shot—Avery, Detroit, first; Malone, Bay City, second; Childs, Lansing, third. Distance, 31 feet 3 inches.

Throwing 16 pound hammer—Lehman, Adrian, first; Avery, second; Childs, third. Distance, 87 feet 5 inches.

A Card

The Oracle Board of '98 wishes to express its thanks to the business men of Lansing who have aided it in the publication of the Oracle and especially to the Robert Smith Printing Co., and to Mr. Hatton, the photographer.

Here's a sigh to those who love us,
And a smile for those who hate;
And whate'er your life or station,
Here's some jokes you've got to take.

Exchange Department

A great philosopher has said, "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." But to suit our present predicament, we wish to make another classification of the human race. Some men always live good lives, some always live bad lives, while some live bad lives for a time and then reform and run for alderman, or take a seat in the Legislature, and thus make model citizens.

The first is the ultra perfect, which we could never hope to attain, the second is the other extreme, which we wish to shun, while the last is the happy medium, which pleases every one and offends no one, which, let us hope, we will be found to resemble.

Every chain is as strong as its weakest link. Every book is as good as its worst page. As we have endeavored to make our book that happy medium between the Allegro and Andantino which will please every one and offend none, it must be a combination, not of the bad and good, but of the frivilous and sedate, of the light opera and legitimate comedy. And so, if anything in this department savors over sufficiently of too much consultation of such standard classic works as "Puck," "Judge" and the "Black Cat," and not enough of Milton and Addison to suit your extremely critical judgment, please remember that some other weary traveler may rejoice and find comfort in these pages of "trifles light as air," and that on some other page there may be for you a banquet of thought besides which this is but a "3-cent lunch."

All the jokes are meant to be harmless, but if any dangerous ones are here they have got in without the keeper's knowledge of their true nature. If any seem particularly venomous to you, do not put your hand through the cage and stir them up, but pass right on to the next cage, where there may be something on some one else that may make you forget your own trials and tribulations.

The Second Book of Chronicles

(Continued from '97 Oracle.)

Sept. 4. And it came to pass that, in the progress of time after the end of three months, the people did assemble themselves together at the Temple of Wisdom with their leaders, the Class of '98.

Sept. 18. And it was on this day that Chief Laughter Chamberlin did hold discourse with Overseer Young.

Sept. 29. Then did that Hanshue come forth with Miss Glicman's glasses on his nose.

Oct. 7. We all did listen to the great Prof. Bigsby of another city as he spake to the nations that were assembled in the great temple.

Oct. 19. And there did appear among the multitude a green parchment known as the Observer.

Oct. 28. Hear ye! Hear ye! And all the people did hear when the red and white hats did appear on this day. And on the same day did Paul say that women would henceforth be allowed in the congregation of the mighty, if they would pay all expenses in advance.

Nov. 3. And the Seniors did have the giggles, which is to say that they did feel exceedingly merry.

Nov. 4. And the Senior maidens, who study the writings of that ancient Poet, did have occasion to sharpen their pencils, having harkened unto words of wisdom from their leader, one Atkins.

Nov. 5. And the Senior Scribes did have battle with the Junior Scribes for their rattle-box* but in vain.

Nov. 8. And lo! there was great applause for Clarence by his geology class when he proclaimed no lesson for the morrow.

Nov. 9. From this day on we all did shout† and with mighty words we did harass the multitude.

Nov. 16. To the fear of the multitude, that Senior man Hanshue did break a rule and did sit with a fair Junior maiden known as Miss Hudson.

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*Observer. †Orate.

A Sample

"Tomorrow's Iliad lesson will be:—
From line three hundred and twenty-three,
Through fifty lines in advance you will thrive;
The Scansion and verbs all through the first five.
Find out about Thetis, and Patrocles, too,
And all about Zeus and Athena review.
For all second aorists synopsis,—attention!
Of irregular nouns look up the declension.
Whomsoever I may call on be ready to tell
Such forms as in Attic, good prose would compel.
And then in the Greek Composition please learn
The last seven sentences. Then you may turn
The idioms found in Greek, into Latin;
To ask you for this I shall be quite certain.
Review today's lesson and do not forget
All must be in good English; and everyone let
The Scansion be perfectly smooth; also mind
Of incorrect reading there must be no kind;
No slowness permitted; you must read at a glance.
We now are all ready, begin the advance!"

A CONTRAST

THE JUNIOR EX.

Last Night's Effort Cast All Its Predecessors Into the Shade—A Splendid Affair.

The Juniors of the high school class of '98 covered themselves with glory at their Junior Exhibition at Baird's opera house last evening, and the affair developed orators, elocutionists and very excellent dramatic ability in many of its members. Nothing was neglected that might assure the success and pleasure of the entertainment and the enthusiasm of the audience was evidenced in every detail.

Following a selection by the orchestra, Miss Bessie Scranton gave a delightful greeting. Then followed the president's address by Harvey Fargo, in which he gave an interesting history of the Lansing High School and its associations. Mrs. James P. Edmonds sang a very charming group of songs, the orchestra rendered a medley and the first part concluded with a farce from John Kendrick Bangs, "The Bicyclers." It was in one act and the parts were taken by Misses Bessie Cooley, Emma Glicman and May Ross, Messrs. Harris Hanshue, Howard Van Auken, William Humphrey and Fred Lyon, who carried out the experiences of an amateur bicyclist in a very realistic manner.

Part second opened with an orchestral selection which was followed by La Habanera from "Carmen," very beautifully sung by Mrs. James P. Edmonds. The orations, "A Plea for Country Life," by Miss Frances Farrand and "The American Flag," by James Turner, were compositions of a high standard of excellency and would have done great credit to much older minds. Miss Pauline Fisher responded to a hearty encore, after rendering the piano solo, "The Bubbling Spring," by Julia Rive King. The farce which closed the program, "A Proposal Under Difficulties," was a scene in a fashionable drawing room, where two young men had called to propose to the same much loved young woman. Miss Lena Smith, Gretchen Ziegler, Clarence W. Christopher and Scott Turner were in the cast and all appeared quite professional. The idea was a very clever and laughable one and both farces contained many local roasts and did not in any particular bear the stamp of amateurish peformances.—*State Republican.*

JUNIOR EX, 99.

The annual airing of the Junior Class took place last night at Baird's, and in comparison with the splendid achievement of last year, it fell decidedly flat. Of course the house was crowded, for the splendid reputation of these entertainments, gained by successes of former years, insured to it a financial success. The outside talent was especially fine, the rest was *nil.* After hearing the charming songs of Mrs. J. P. Edmonds and Mr. John Atkinson, Jr., one could not but hope that they would constitute the entire program.

The program was divided into two parts, one part consisting of music and some so-called "orations," and the other of a couple of solemn farces. Of the orations, one, given by a little girl, reminded us of a reproduction of one of Mrs. Caudle's curtain lectures, which we once had the pleasure of hearing through a phonograph. The class president spoke a little piece, but he was evidently very much scared at finding himself the center of so much attention.

The star of this part, however, was a youth who gave what sounded to us like a boiled-down and warmed-over copy of something we heard in the same place last year. His delivery, however, was impaired by the embarassment caused by the guilty consciousness that it was his first appearance in long trousers. He should have worn them several days and got used to that choking sensation around the ankles.

It was supposed that the farces would be the most enjoyable part of the entertainment. If anyone had these sanguine expectations they were ruthlessly shattered. In the melodramatic farce called "A Mouse-Trap," the heavy villain was a young man whose gestures and classic poses consisted in walking across the stage with his hands in his pockets, and in smoothing down his several locks of hair. At this moment someone among the audience saw something in the greusome proceeding to laugh at. He was promptly ejected from the theatre by Mgr. Baird. A series of living pictures was posed upon chairs across the stage, who, upon the mention of the word "mouse" and a majestic wave of the hand of the aforesaid young man, would go into all sorts of contortions, which were supposed to be the funny part of the farce; but the audience didn't discover this until later.

(Seen in a window down town)

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER

LANSING HIGH SCHOOL OBSERVER

Price 10 cents

FOR SALE HERE

This was the direct result of a great effort on the part of the Junior Class. This was the triple extract of months of labor coupled with tons of gray matter that were expended in order that this ponderous volume might go forth and "delight" the expectant public with its parody of jokes and distorted reproductions of quotations, alleged to have ebulated from the minds of some overly incandescent Freshie or Soph., who was trying to translate his lesson and at the same time pick a quarrel with his girl for allowing some one else to sharpen her pencil.

O yes! this was a great production. We do not wonder that the effect so permeated the whole class that they never ceased talking of the great achievement until on the distant horizon we saw the first faint streaks of that bombastic combination of water-spout and windmill, called the Junior Ex. The Junior Class made a lot of money out of this issue, almost as much as they did at their Ex. So much, in fact, that the Business Manager was enabled to come to school the next day with a new necktie, clean collar and his shoes shined.

The paper was gotten up in great style, the cover being printed in the characteristic color, green, and illustrated with drawings by Miss Norah Baird, the artist whose good drawing enabled her to draw a prize in a lottery once. She was also quite a drawing card at the Junior Ex. As stated before, this cost the Junior Class a great effort and in fact they did not recover from the effect for a good many moons. It was almost the death struggle. The blow that most killed father. They never recovered sufficiently to get out another number worth the price of admission.

THE HARD TACK

VOL. III LANSING, MICH., JUNE 15. NO. 2

STRUNG UP

Former Member of the L. H. S. Now Dangles in a State of Great Suspense from a Trolley Pole in Alaska.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

We are unable to relate the full particulars of what was perhaps a dreadful tragedy, from the very meager reports that have reached us from our Klondike correspondent.

At an early hour the other morning, Glacier Jim, the Chief of Police at Dawson City, was informed that some one had gone South with a very valuable N. F. dog belonging to the mayor. It seems that the dog was not usually so valuable, but the mayor, whose term of office expires next month, desires a re-election, and had invited several bosses to a banquet, promising as a special inducement, some imported sausage, relying on the carcass of the dog to furnish the sausage. As the Chief of Police desired a re-appointment under the mayor, his unusual activity is explained. A posse was soon formed, and as they passed over the suspension bridge, someone remarked that he saw a light in the southeast. The mob turned that way, and it proved to be a camp-fire, beside which a solitary person was sitting, devouring the last portion of what would have been the chief attraction at the mayor's banquet.

He was taken back to the city, and when the inhabitants learned the particulars, their fury knew no bounds. The only rope in the settlement was rented, and in a few minutes the vengeance of the mob was satisfied without any demonstration beyond the discharge of a small cannon and other fire arms too numerous to mention.

The unfortunate young man had only reached the town a few days ago, coming here direct from the States. He was unknown to anyone in the diggings.

Since receiving the above, reports have reached us that confirm the belief that the above mentioned victim was no other than Jakey Snyder, a loose character about town, who left for the gold regions about a year ago. The description that reached us tallies exactly, viz: "He was somewhat above the medium height, nose prominent, eyes of a beautiful deep sea-blue, and had a distinguished military walk, which he acquired by long service in Cuba and elsewhere. His unfortunate demise will be regretted by a large circle of Lansing friends to whom he owed money.

Fuller particulars will be published later.

THE HARD TACK

A Paper Devoted to the Interests of the Business Manager

Published between times by the Faculty Publishing Syndicate.
Office on top of the Stand Pipe.

STAFF

E. E. Atkins. - - Managing Editor
T. P. Hickey, - - - - City Editor
G. L. Stewart, - - - Society Editor
T. Street, - - - - Reporter
C. P. Lesher, - - Business Manager

Advertising rates made known upon application

Editorials.

The primary object of the Observer, of course, is to make money. Next comes the object of advertising the staff, most of the members of which would never be heard of were it not for the free advertising they get in the Observer. However we do not envy these fortunate ones. We have heard that "people's names like their faces, always appear in conspicuous places," and if they have no higher ambition than to have their alleged deeds and misdeeds advertised through the columns of a cheap news sheet like our contemporary, the Junior Observer, they deserve to be pitied rather than blamed.

We have heard the question asked several times if the Seniors didn't get awful mad at the several severe (?) "rubs" they have received at the hands of the Observer. We wonder if the moon got mad when the little dog barked at it. As these impotent outbursts of the Observer (or the Juniors) in attacking the Seniors very much resemble the little dog barking at the moon, we will hope that the Seniors are not very much disabled. We are told that "curses, like chickens, come home to roost," and these continued whinings of that measly imposition, the Observer, can harm no one and only serve to cast discredit and repudiation upon the class. The Observer has no necessary excuse for its existence in the High School except giving employment to a business manager. Anyway, what do the Seniors care if they are abused (?) in bad English regularly once a month?

We hope that in the future, the succeeding Senior classes will take it upon themselves to see that their presiding officers keep company with a member of the Senior class. The president of the Class of '98 has been guilty of gross neglect of duty, which arose wholly from this cause. He has neglected to take advantage of the seats provided for the Seniors during chapel exercises and has preferred the two-in-a-seat company of one of the girls of the Junior Class.

We would like to see Herr Holmes attired in one of Monsieur Hickey's collars.

It is said that the Americans are the most irreverent people in the world. Were this not so steps would have been taken a good many moons ago towards placing a monument of H. Ott upon the High School campus. Mr. Ott has been a member of every Senior class that

has graduated since the "memory of man runneth not to the contrary," and is entitled to some recognition on account of the distinction. Let the good work go on.

We noticed an address the other day on a subject "Songs without words." If it should apply to our High School Teachers' choir we would suggest that they call it "Words without songs."

We hope that it will fall to Mr. Holmes' lot to teach geometry again next year. After hearing the Professor demonstrate one of his own jokes, no one can doubt his ability to give even Father Euclid a few pointers.

The illustrations in this department were drawn by an Indian of the Oklahoma Reservation.

Answers to Correspondents.

JAMES.—We have had a competent surveyor go over the ground, and your estimate is correct. The distance from Franklin street to Main street is 18 blocks, and the return makes 36 blocks. This traveled three times a week makes nine miles per week; 52 weeks in a year makes 468 miles per year. We think this ample exercise to keep one in good physical condition for any athletic event.

OTIS.—In reply to your inquiry, we will suggest the following course of treatment for swelled head: Wear a hot brick on the base of your neck for two hours morning and evening, put a porous plaster on your face each night when you retire, and remove it carefully in the morning.

CLARENCE.—We are unable to furnish you the table for grocer's liquid weight. Perhaps what you wanted was grocer's light weight, which you can find on page 28 of "Spoor's Manual of Prize-ring Rules."

A. ANDREWS.—We do not know of any preparation that will successfully remove ink stains from the face of postage stamps.

RALPH W.—We are unable to answer your query why H. Ott always wears a square-cut coat to make him appear shorter, and then spoils it all by combing his hair pompadour, which produces the opposite effect. Can any of our readers answer?

Some enthusiastic writer has claimed that there is no charm in the world that equals the charm of the first things—that there is a freshness and originality about first attempts that far exceeds any accomplishment of more mature years, and cites as examples the enthusiasm of the small boy over the first snow-fall, and how the first tiny blossoms of spring have a freshness and a feeling of fellowship that is never equaled by the most luxuriant hot-house flowers. How the first

ripe berries from the home garden are praised, and how joyfully the farmer brings from the field the first golden head of grain or the yellow ear of corn. How the sight of the first robin delights us, even though we know he will have to endure many a cold day before the warm sun brings the joyful song from his tuneful throat.

These thoughts came to us spontaneously at the occasion of the Sophomore Exhibition. The inspiration came from Geo. Hopkins, Freshman. George was present with his girl, or rather, George and his girl were present. The incident is a very good illustration and transpired as follows:

George came up the stairs and modestly placed two tickets in the lily white hand of the teacher who was punching pasteboards for the time being.

"You've made a mistake, George," said the guardian of the Sophs.

"Well, She's coming," replied George, as he rushed in to pick out *two* seats as far from the rest of the Freshmen as possible.

When some remarks were made about the incident later, George remarked, "Well, what is the difference, as long as we both had room enough?"

BOOK REVIEWS.

The following publications have been received since our last issue and can(not) be obtained at any of the book stores.

"The Moral and Social Merit of the Senior Literary." A. Dunneback.

Some literary critics of today complain that our writers do not have enough knowledge of the subject they handle to impress their readers and for this reason much of our modern literature is shallow and too much on the surface. However, after reading Mr. Dunneback's instructive and interesting book, one feels that the "infallible" critics have for once gone astray. Whatever charges they may bring against it, they certainly cannot insist that the author is deficient in facts relating to his subject. Mr. Dunneback has faithfully attended every Senior Literary since their inauguration and succeeded in winning the prize offered by the ladies to the gentleman attending the most times. His book is full of valuable hints and should be studied carefully by every one who intends to be a Senior next year or otherwise.

Price, in half-morocco and gilt edges, $2.39.

Mss Lizzie Young has published a collection of her lectures which fill a long felt want, and should find a place in every well appointed blacksmith shop. These lectures have been delivered to the Senior Class at sundry and promiscuous occasions with telling effect. The two lectures on "Punctuality" and "When to Laugh" are especially fine. No one can glance through these pages without a sigh for the

days that are no more, and the sweetness wasted on desert air. These books can be examined at our office where they are for sale. We have no selfish aims to satisfy, or any interest in the matter beyond that of elevating and improving the human race, and all we do in this matter is in the interests of humanity and justice.

We are in receipt of a handsomely bound volume from the press of Print & Co., N. Y. It is from the facile and entertaining pen of Mr. James Turner, entitled "Personal Experience with a Bath-Tub." The volume is gotten up in elegant form, being printed on real white paper and having the type large enough for a person to read without the use of a compound microscope. The events narrated by the author took place at Detroit, in a bath-tub, some time last winter. Hearing of one of these inventions and being desirous of beholding one with his own eyes, he went into a barber shop where they were displayed. His inexperiences which ensued are sure to amuse and instruct the reader.

For sale at Cooley's News Depot. Price, 2 plunks.

Herewith we print the latest photograph of the *actual* editor of the High School *Observer*. Being very modest and also wishing to bring the Junior Class prominently before the public, the paper is issued in their name. This is how the editor

EDITOR BLANK

happens to be Jagger. And now lest us say right here that this Jagger is not by any means the best representative of knowledge and prudence that there is in the Junior Class. We know of one Ramage who is far more entitled to the position than Jagger, because he worked harder for it. He began his campaign earlier by organizing the first Biumvirate composed of himself and Vreedenburg. This political ring was "busted" by the "people" of the Class at their great election.

Accident in High School.

A very serious accident happened in the High School a short time ago, which clearly demonstrated the need of ambulance service in this city. Few people realize the

enormous responsibility resting on a teacher in case of accident, and the quick judgment and executive ability that are indispensable. On the aforesaid date, the class in 11th Grade German had assembled as usual in the recitation room provided for their use. Not a thought of impending danger darkened their minds as they diligently translated their lesson. It was a sketch of Martin Luther's life. Suddenly, in making the translation, someone spoke these blood-curdling words "His greatest joy was a Latin Bible, in which he could read all day." This was more than the majority could comfortably digest. Visions of their experiences in Latin floated through their minds. How they had burned midnight oil and worried their brains to dig through a page of Cæsar, or one of the orations of the classic Cicero. Weeks, days and hours had been squandered, and here was a man "whose greatest pleasure was a *Latin* Bible, in which he could read every day."

HAS NOTHING TO SAY.

Pres. Hopkins of the Juniors, when interviewed by a reporter of the "Hard Tack," declines to commit himself.

Ex-Pres. N. Hopkins, was in town yesterday and registered at the Hudson's House. After greeting the reporter with his characteristic friendliness and briefly discussing the weather, etc., he was asked "What are the prospects of next years' Oracle." "Splendid" replied he. "Of course" he rejoined "we shall not attempt anything like '98's mammoth production, but nevertheless we expect it to compare favorably with the annuals published at the U. of M., Yale, Cornell and others of the same standing as the L. H. S." "How is it about the Business Manager," asked the reporter. "We understand that your friends have been doing some pretty tall hustling in your behalf." "No," replied he, with a knowing wink, "It's a mistake, I haven't striven for the position, but I am in the hands of my friends, and whatever arrangements they make, I suppose I will submit to." "Then you refuse to affirm the rumor?" "Most emphatically."

HOW IS THIS?

Base Conspiracy in Educational Circles—A Reporter for the Hard Tack has Just Unearthed one of the Most Sensational Complications of Modern Times.

An effort was made some time ago by some of the members of a certain Senior Lit. Com. to hold the Senior Lit. at the Liederkranz Hall. We are glad to state, however, that the base attempt was frustrated in time to make it unsuccessful. These Senior Literaries have always been

characterized by the high-class moral tone which prevailed at every meeting. The removal to the aforesaid place could not have had anything but a demoralizing influence upon the participants. We do not wish to mention any names, but we understand that one Spoor was the guilty author of the idea.

Lansing is proud of one record in athletics which is not found in the annals of the Athletic Association. This is the record for the long distance walk made by Messrs. Wheeler and Tompkins last fall. All the former records were made under the most favorable circumstances. This, however, was made under as adverse conditions as can be imagined. The night was very dark and although they walked on a cinder track, the frequency of bridges and culverts to say nothing of the unevenness of the railroad ties made the way anything but one to be desired. Added to this they had no special walking shoes but merely their ordinary every day equipment.

These are the conditions which surrounded these two heroes when they made the State record from Mason to Lansing last fall via the M. C. R. R. track.—Ex.

We see by the seat of Hanshue's trousers that Hudson's have had their porch recently painted.

WAS A GREAT GAME.

Unanimous Opinion of all who saw the Contest—Seniors won a Tie Game from the Junior Aggregation of brawn and muscle—Senior's precedence clearly shown at every stage of the game.

Without doubt, the warmest exhibition of the great American College game took place at the ball park last fall, when the Junior-Soph. team lined up against the Senior-Freshmen team in deadly combat, to play the first of a series of three games.

No base pecuniary motives stired the hearts of the contestants, the game was to decide the deadly feud existing between the classes, and incidentally to replenish the treasury of the Athletic Association.

A vendetta existed between the two classes and the supremecy was to be decided upon the bloody sands of the arena. Not a contestant but whose heart was thrilled and inspired by class patriotism and the desire to leave his mark upon the person of his opponent. Accordingly the entire ambulance service of the city hospital was pressed into service and the spectators were guaranteed to get their money's worth.

At promptly 3:45 the Senior team stepped proudly into the field amid the thunderous applause from the grand stand. They made a fine

appearance and their manly bearing was much remarked about in contrast with the puny Juniors, despite the fact that the Senior team was weakened by the loss of one of its best players, Mr. Whitely, who withdrew at the last moment. His father objected to his playing, because he was too rash and might dangerously injure some one.

The Seniors who won the toss-up, took the kick off and secured a touch down in the first half by magnificent work against the enemy's line, which was punctured at every moment by the terrific onslaughts of the Seniors. The first half ended with the ball still in possession of the Seniors, dangerously near the Juniors' goal.

During the interval between the two halves, the Juniors were presented with yellow roses (to match their playing) and soaked with beef tea (to brace them up), and coached by their mammas and warned not to play too rough.

The second half began by the Juniors kicking off. The Seniors secured the ball and by brilliant team work the ball was slowly advanced nearly to the Juniors' goal. At this period of the game, probably on account of some mistake by the time keeper, the Juniors secured possession of the ball, then by phenominal plays by the referee and umpire the ball was carried over the line, and the Juniors secured their only goal. Once more the Seniors possessed the pig-skin and by excellent playing soon had the ball within eleven inches of their opponents' line, when the time keeper, with a brazen face and steely glitter in his eye, boldly announced that the time was up. He explained that this was done to make the game a tie and thus secure a larger attendance at the following games.

The Juniors, although equaling in weight, were clearly out-classed and out-played by the Seniors who good naturedly allowed the game to be a tie.

The leading feature of the game, as has been said, was the yellow work of the referee, through whose unfair decisions the Juniors secured their only touchdown. Chas. Hayden won liberal applause by the manner in which he successfully kept out of the way. He, however, was not the only turtle; there were others with the golden sea-weed hanging down their backs and rings in their noses, who had important business elsewhere when any hard play was going on. Also the long run by James Turner deserves special mention, who ran half way across the field to get out of the way of an end play. The most disagreeable feature of the game was the frequent delays. The game was delayed sixteen times to allow Mr. Christopher, the full-back, to comb his hair. The thing that seemed to please the spectators most was the bathing suit worn by S. Turner, which displayed the matchless lines of his

symmetrical form to great advantage. He was greeted with prolonged applause every time he hit the earth.

The Seniors have every reason to feel the greatest satisfaction over the result of this game, for besides flooding the treasury with money it clearly demonstrated the supremacy of the Seniors over the Juniors in athletic affairs.

The third game was not played, on account of the lateness of the season.

Too Late to Classify.

Do people anywhere subsist without plant life?

Larose suggests the Klondike.

At Oracle meeting. E. Glicman: "Why, that is not important, we can arrange that just before we go to press."

The editor of the HARDTACK suggests 8:30 P. M.

Soph. (translating): "Cæsar led his troops by a short cut, 50,000 miles in length."

Gitchell (who has a cold): "Miss Young, how would you like to borrow my cold?"

Miss Y.: "All right, but I'm afraid it wouldn't fit."

> Come and trip it as you go,
> On the light fantastic toe—
> Not at the Senior banquet, tho'.

Example of a predicate nominative: "My Pearl is a Bowery Girl." —E. Wickham.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

[Ads inserted here free of charge, for worthy parties, but a donation of part of the proceeds will be accepted by the editor.]

FOR SALE.—A cake of soap, only two years old, and very little used. A bargain to the right party, as I have no further use for same. Address Jerry G., care of Miss Young.

FOR SALE—Choice lot of smiles. These go at a great sacrifice, less than cost. All new; no hand-me-downs in the lot. B. Cooley.

FOUND—On Grand street, a lady's gold watch chain. Will the owner please call at the Hard Tack office, and kindly leave the watch—also, don't forget to pay fsr this ad.

PERSONAL.—Will the smart person or persons who sent that horse collar to our laundry, to have it done up, please have the good sense to call and get it, as we have gone out of the harness business. Hanshue & Dietz, proprietors of the Bum Job Laundry.

PERSONAL.—Will the person who put my High School hat upon the top of the flag pole please return it, and no questions will be asked. By doing so promptly you can avoid trouble, as you are well known. W. Humphrey.

I WOULD LIKE to state to my friends that I have opened a dancing academy in the dome of the Capitol, where all the latest dances will be taught. Come and learn the New Persian. The audience will not be allowed to embarrass and make fun of the beginners. Give me a trial. G. Urquhart.

News Items.

N. Hopkins was obliged to be absent from school several days, on account of a severe case of "*non compos mentis.*" He is a trifle better, but a relapse is feared.

The Oracle Board held a reunion and smoker last Thursday to all old members and their friends. The third degree was conferred upon several candidates. After an enjoyable evening, the party adjourned to the new cafe, Turner Hall, which is under the management of Mr. James Turner, Class of '98, where an elegant spread was devoured.

A committee has been appointed by the Freshman Class to visit all the principal dentists' offices in town to secure pointers for a class yell.

What narrowly escaped being a serious accident happened near the Michigan Avenue bridge day before yesterday. Little Pearlie Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Jones, was playing on the river bank with some of his small companions, when he lost his balance and was precipitated into the cruel, dark, wet water. His companions became terrified, and ran away. Young Jones, however, had presence of mind enough to call for help, and was saved wholly by the extreme lightness of his head, which kept his vocal organs above the water until a hospital ambulance could arrive. He was wrapped in several of those new neckties, which kept him warm until internal stimulants could be administered.

We hear that at last a sounding board and wires are to be placed in Mr. Hickey's room to enable the scholars to hear distintly without so much exertion on the part of the instructor.

Mr. Stewart attended chapel May 26th for the first time this semester. Although he took no active part in the official proceedings, yet we were very glad to feel that he was with us.

The report of the class statistician is just out containing many interesting statistics. It states that during the school year Miss Brisbin has played "Come, O Come to me" 76 times. This is her favorite. (We wonder why.) Miss Cooley has played "I Have a Friend, O What a Friend" and "Let the Electric Lights Be Burning" 64 times each. The VII Chapter of Ecclesiastes has been read 16 times by Mr. Hickey and Miss Bronson. Prof. Stewart has used the expression "The like of that" 33 times.

Night Clerk Chamberlin of the Gates House, stepped on his wrist while going us stairs the other day. He is somewhat improved.

Miss Dollie Humphrey has accepted a position as cash register with the Sand Bank.

F. Longyear has published a very interesting volume entitled, "Reminiscences of College Life." Mr. Longyear has attended most of the leading colleges of the country and has secured abundant material for his book. He is eminently qualified for such work, having had much literary experience and edited several college publications while attending different institutions of learning.

The lecture by Frl. Lamb, instructor in German on the subject "The Influence of the Pretzel and Frankfurt upon German Literature," was well attended and enjoyed by all.

Chas. Lesher made quite a mistake some time ago, which, if it had leaked out, would have made life unendurable for Charles. The English class were required to read some prominent person's biography, and then write a review of it. Charles chose Cleopatra, but instead of getting the authorized King James version, he made a mistake and got H. Rider Haggard's "Cleopatra," which is a sensational departure from the classic volume he was supposed to expend his energies upon. When he presented his carefully prepared review to Mrs. Jones, she explained to him that there were other books in the library upon the same subject.

Field Day.

The S'teenth annual field day of the local A. A. took place at the fair grounds last week. In spite of the drizzling rain and slim crowd, the contests were very spirited and exciting, and were an entire success from a standpoint of clean amateur sport. It was noticed that only a very few of the judgments were protested. The judges were secured at a very enormous cost, but this was not envied when the good judgment they gave was taken into consideration. G. Cleveland, of Princeton, and B. Weiler, of Madrid University, were judges of the track events, and J. Corbett, whose judgment gave entire satisfaction, was referee of indoor events. The following events were pulled off:

Baloon Race—Vreedenburg.

Running Broad Grin—Hanshue. Won with ease.

Running High Standstill—Hodges.

15 mi. R. R. Walk (from Mason)—Wheeler and Tompkins. This was a tie.

Putting 50-lb. Shot—Whitley. Distance, 75 ft.

Throwing Base Ball—Cooley. Distance, 20 min.

Tub Race—Drury Porter sank the tub.

New Barber Shop.

Patronize the new, well-lighted, union Tonsorial Parlors of Chas. Hayden, late of Potterville and Okemos.

Try our Ruby Hair Restorer. Fine marble bath rooms in connection, no chemicals used.

The only place in town where you can get a shave by telephone.

This is the account of Chas. P. Lesher, Jr., Business Manager of the *Observer* for the Class of '98, which he handed in at the close of business.

The cost of the above space was $18.50, which was contributed by the Class.

STAR THEATRE

BENEFIT HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

FRIDAY

GREAT VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT!

ALL STAR SHOW!

Greatest Aggregation of Star Performers ever Seen in this City.
At One Popular Price, the Same Price from Gallery to Pit. No Reserved Seats. One Price to all.

AMONG THE ATTRACTIONS ARE TO BE FOUND

TURNER BROTHERS

Greatest Blind Jugglers and Balancers of the World

PROF. LA ROSE, Strong Man

In Feats of Strength

$50.00 will be given any one in the audience who will duplicate either of the Professor's feets.

F. LONGYEAR, The Human Ostrich

Will Eat Anything. Nails, Marbles, Stones and Lamp Chimneys are his Favorite Dishes. He will take Luncheon in the Presence of the Audience.

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For the Screaming Afterpiece in 13 Acts entitled

"Money to Burn, or the Landlord who Jumped His Board Bill."

The leading role will be taken by MISS BESSIE SCRANTON.

Innocent Raillery

Mr. Hickey: "Where did Charles I go?"

Ray North: "I don't know."

Answer—Nottingham.

Mr. Hickey: "You ought to remember that."

Mrs. Jones: "Why are you afraid to be out at night?"

Myra Gates: "Because you are alone."

Mrs. Jones; "You don't necessarily have to be alone."

Ray Ramage (reading): "'The little bird sits at his door in the sun.' I don't see any figure."

Mrs. Jones: "If he sat in the sun he must have had a 'Hot Time.'"

Agnes Jones: "When Marie Antoinette went to France she turned Frenchman."

Dell Moon: "Alexander consented to rebuild the temple at Delphi on condition he could have his photograph put in it." (Like some people we know.)

Mr. Hickey: "What caused the death of Claudius?"

Ross Ackerman: "Why, he had a wife."

Helen Decke: "I don't know anything about them than that they disappeared."

Miss Young: "Who is the father of sin?"

Ray North: "Adam."

Miss Young: "Most people place that sin upon Eve, but I am glad one boy don't."

Ray N.: "You said father, not mother."

Mrs. Jones: "According to the Bill of Rights, sit down you don't know anything."

Mrs. Jones: "Is that a quotation from Webster or did Hopkins say that?"

Ned Hopkins: "I said it just now but I guess Webster said it originally."

Otis Dane: "Of course I did not put in the figures of speech like *some* poets but I made it more rhythmetical."

Miss Lott (to G. W. in algebra class who has not been paying attention): "G. W. is that a binomial, trinomial or what?"

G. W.: "Yes, ma'am."

Charles Lesher (in Miss Lott's English class): "Why was Lowell in such great distress when he wrote 'The Vision of Sir Launfal?'"

Miss Lott: "I didn't say he was in great distress but under great stress."

Mr. Stewart (announcing test in Physics): "You will have Friday and Saturday to prepare yourselves for this test on 'light.'"

Kate Maltby: "And Sunday."

Mr. Stewart: "You are supposed to receive light of another kind on Sunday."

William Dixon (making a correction in Merton Burrows conjugation): "He made a mistake in his future."

In the Freshman Class meeting on March 4. Making a suggestion upon voting, George Toolan remarked: "Mr. President, I think we had better vote by rising instead by the 'Eyes' and 'Nose.'"

Miss Urch: "What is the opposite of 'immigration?'"

Senior Girl (after much thought): "I don't know unless 'exportation.'"

Miss King to Bennie Olds: "Whose dictionary have you, Olds?"

Bennie: "Don't belong to nobody else."

Ques. Who was Henry VIII's second wife?

Ans. Anna Bologna.

Miss Urch commanded that the noise in the room cease immediately. It was the steam pipes and they kept right on.

Merle Urquhart (translating Latin): "And their ancestors proceeded from the tower."

Mr. Hickey: "What is the name of the Indians in Peru?"

Lois Cowles: "It begins with U."

Mr. Hickey: "Yes, with I."

Dell Moon (in English discussing the application of personal pronouns): "They always call a ship 'she.'"

Mrs. Jones: "Except a man-of-war."

Mrs. Jones: "What is there remarkable about this poem?"
Junior: "The feet."
Mrs. Jones: "That's what struck me."

Ralph Wheeler: "Is there any such thing as a man witch?"
Mrs. Jones: "Yes, but they are called wizards."

Mr. Stewart: "A usable word to use."

Mrs. Jones (to a Senior who was cleaning his nails in class): "Don't make any litter on the floor."

Mable Harris: "Christ was born between B. C. and A. D. and Christian religion was introduced 63 B. C."

The witches in Hamlet made a stew.

Miss Lamb: "Is your father plural?"

Pauline Fisher: "The man winked at her with his cane."

As soon as his wings had grown together.

The following notice was seen on the Senior board: "Class Meeting —Leader, Mr. Holmes."

Mr. Stewart informed the Physics Class that there is a good deal of rubber about the eye.

Frank Longyear wished to know why halos formed around certain saints' heads and whether it worked like a rainbow.

Pres. Hodges wished to know if anyone would support the committee.

Med Lauzen: "Mr. Hickey, how much does a divorce cost now?"
Mr. Hickey didn't know.

Mrs. Jones (looking over class): "I don't see any absent people."

Plural of sheep according to Scott Turner is "sheeps."

Mr. Whitely: Singular of ashes is "ash."

Harris Hanshue (explaining algebra problem): "I want to eliminate 'u.'"

Herbert Barringer: "I should think Dares wouldn't have any teeth left to knock out, if he was such a prize fighter."

Edith Presley (translating Greek); "Both of you are my juniors, I have associated with better men."

Kate Maltby (translating): "Æneas himself slays a bullock with dark fleece."

Harriett Hewitt: "By George, I'm not going to study this afternoon."

Charles Lesher compares the Silver party to the Greenback party as being dead, whereat Lena Smith gets mad.

Miss Urch: "Well, if so, it's a rather lively corpse."

Mabel Wolf translates Virgil: "Cover your heads," then remarks, aside, "There were so many covers there that I left some out."

Harris Hanshue: "Aren't they long unless they are?"

Edith Presley (translating): "And the slingers used their slings, and the bowmen shot their bows."

Harris Hanshue: "I blew through that sirene and it didn't make any noise."

Mr. Stewart: "Perhaps your breath wasn't strong enough."

Harris (aside): "Guess I'll eat onions tomorrow, then."

Miss Atkins: "As a matter of fact, I wouldn't write prose on Sunday."

Kate Maltby: "No, I wont; I've got to learn my oration then."

Mr. Hickey to Mr. Rammage: "Your knowledge is the inverse proportional to the square of your size."

Ervy Larose (in class meeting): "I move that the minutes be read of what we have did."

Mr. Spoor (comparing "bad"): "Bad, bad, bad."

James Turner: "Why do people wear rubbers in the winter?"

Mr. Stewart: "Because they can't afford overshoes."

Edith Presley (translating Greek): "You know of things you never saw and remember things you never heard of."

Mr. Stewart: "Define malleability."

Lena Smith: "Anyone may be pounded out."

HARRIS HANSHUE (in U. S. History): "Do you spell Salamander, Sally?"

Mr. Stewart announces that there will be a general straightening out.

CLAUDE CHAMBERLIN: "A straightening out or a laying out?"

Mrs. Jones tells her English class that they may consider a seat where a Soph. sits as empty.

HOWARD VAN AUKEN (translating): "They wander about full three days." Pretty long spree, wasn't it, Mr. Van Auken?

KATE MALTBY: "Custos—Hellsman."

MISS ATKINS: "Besides the names of women, what names are masculine?"

HERBERT BARRINGER (translating): "Why could I not fall on the field of grease (Greece)?"

HARRIS HANSHUE: "Lena did."

MISS ATKINS: "But you don't have to do *everything* Lena does."

HARRIET HEWITT (translating): "Revolves plans in her fresh heart."

MABEL HUDSON translates Pontifex maximus, "chief of police."

HOWARD VAN AUKEN: "They lick their cheeks with their trembling tongues."

MR. STEWART: "I don't suppose you stay out all night to watch the stars, Mr. Turner?" Mr. Turner grows very red.

EDITH PRESLEY: "I should think they would accent the last syllable; my mother always does when she calls me."

KATE MALTBY (translating): "Pack up the baggage animals."

LEO SPOOR: "Why is it that in swimming under water the head is higher than the feet?"

MR. STEWART: "According to the weight of the head."

LENA SMITH: "Pati the stem, e protruded betore the r."

HARRIS HANSHUE: "The hope of the Greeks waned and, gliding down, receded backwards."

MISS URCH (reviewing steps toward colonial union): "That is the first step, now what is the two-step?"

Howard Van Auken (speaking of serpents): "Their heads rose above the tops of their shoulders."

Kate Maltby: "Incensed by the insane love of Cassandra."

Herbert Barringer: "Scale the huge horse." A fish story.

Miss Urch: "What war did away with secession?"
Senior: "The Revolutionary War."

Herbert Barringer: "Sparta a country in the northeast part of Italy."

Mr. Stewart: "Give a branch of zoology."
Thomas Morissey: "Insectology."

Mr. Hickey: "Is that always true?"
Otis Dane: "Nothing is true in Greek."

Mollie Butts (translating the Greek for lotus-eaters): "Locust-eaters."

Henry Ott: "Queen Cassandra moveret? Who believed that Cassandra would move?"

Edith Presley: "Bidibus uncis: With clenched feet."

Herbert Barringer: "Canibus: Is that 'dogs' or 'songs?'"

Harris Hanshue: "The sun sat."

Mr. Hickey (in Greek to class at board): "O, ye gods! take your seats and study that lesson!"

Mr. Stewart: "That operation brings 50; I want 100; how shall I get it?"
Senior: "Multiply by 2."

Edith Presley: "I recognize the approach of the old flame." Why, Edith!

Mr. Hickey: "When it ends in a hissing sound add just apostrophe,—for conscience sake."

Florence Gitchell (on board in grammar): "A corpse of soldiers was sent to Washington.

Mr. Turner busy whispering in grammar class, Mr. Hickey hearing principal parts: "Quit, James."

Harvey Fargo: "Temples desecrated to him."

Junior (translating German): "Is it the blue sun in heaven?"

Harris Hanshue (reading in Virgil Class about Persephone, just as the bell rings); "The time has now come for me to return to the underworld."

Lena Smith: "The lifeless and trembling cow stood still."

Charles Hayden: "He won in the Oratorical Contest two years ago, but I didn't speak then."

Mr. Hickey: "What happened in 146—describe it."

Emma Nottingham: "Corinth fell."

Mr. Hickey: "Did it break?"

Miss Lott: "Are there any more bones in the lower extremities you can think of?"

J. Brisbin: "Nasal bones."

Miss Lott: "Name the principal organ of absorption."

Claude Horneberger: "Heart."

George Hopkins got his seat changed on the grounds of not liking girls, but Miss Urch afterwards found out different.

Miss Young: "Ray, please step in on Miss Lott's table and get Milne's Algebra."

Ray Rammage: "Ceylon was on the acropolis for an invasion."

Miss Lamb: "Put it on with lots of chalk so that all may hear "

Lazelle (about a week before Freshman election): "Well, I'd like a little opposition and not have my election unanimous." Day after election: "Oh, well! I didn't think I'd get it, anyway."

Virgil: *Demissa ex umeris.* "He had a purple garment falling from his soldiers."

Phil. Hasty, despite his youthful appearance, was the only one in his section who knew what "barber's powder" was.

In German Class: *Reinhardt stellte die Rechentafel, die er schon unterm Arm hatte, flink hinter die Hausthur.*

J. B.: "Reinhardt placed the slate behind the door, which he already had under his arm."

Senior in Physics: "Near-sighted people should wear concave mirrors."

Botany IX: "Plants want dark temperature."

Mr. Stewart: "What do you mean by a cyanigen bath?"

Frank Cooley: "It's a dying bath."

Greek XI: "Cyrus died, and ate the bravest around him; thus he died."

Perley Jones (in Geom.): "The sun revolves around the north star."

Kate Maltby: *Troia antiqua.* "Antique Trojans."

The Greek Class was talking about the art of telling character by the handwriting.

Edith Presley: "I don't believe they could tell mine, for I write differently at different times.

Miss Atkins: "Well, I don't know as they tried to do anything with a child's writing.

Mable Wolf: "Ulysses heated a tree red-hot and stuck it in Polyphemus' eye and then he couldn't see any more."

Dunneback is whistling in the Senior room and Miss Young mildly reproves him. Not understanding, he asks Dietz what she said. Dietz replies, "She want's you to go there." So Dunneback goes and wonders why the Seniors laugh.

Minnie Losey: "Descend that to your ancestors."

Mable Wolf: "Her lowest feet."

Minnie Losey: "The whole flock of deer."

Harris Hanshue: "A huge sigh."

Mable Wolf: "Ceres, daughter of Saturn and Jupiter."

Sophie: "The Sirens were birds."

We have heard—That the members of the Senior Greek Class are "chronic grumblers." That the girls of the Virgil Class are "anarchists,"

Ruth Hume (translating): "For Hera had bent them all over by her prayers."

KATE MALTBY (translating): "Thus spoking."

HARRIS HANSHUE (translating): "For the people far and wide thro' out the place shall expitiate your bones."

NED HOPKINS: "I would have you understand that I run this class."

MISS ATKINS: "Blast it."

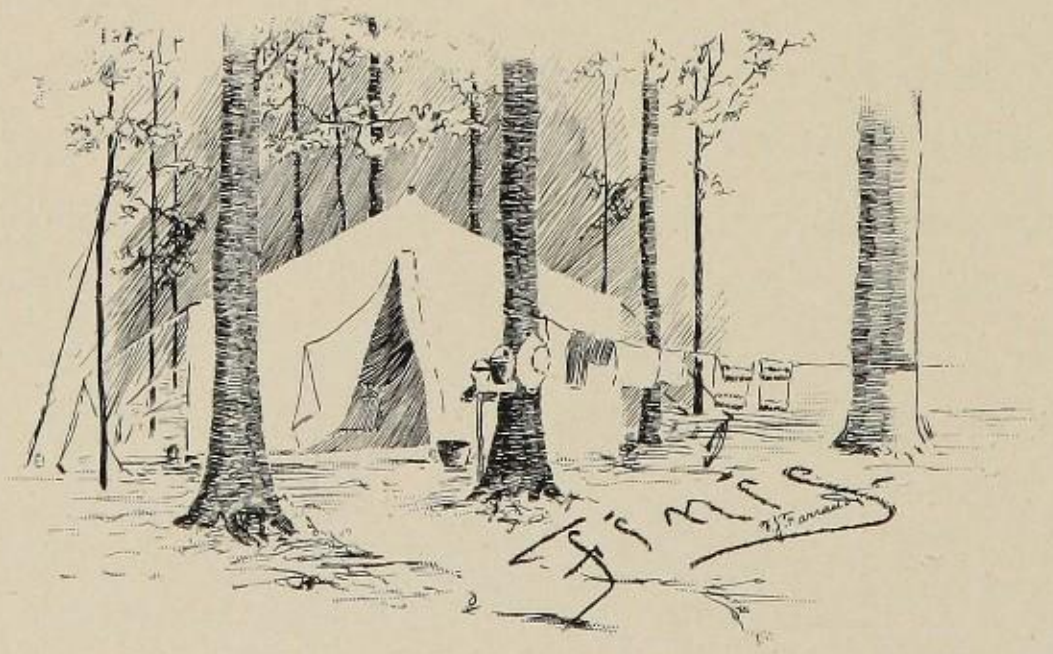
FRESHMAN: "Say, have you got your name on that rooster?"

WANTED—"A lever to work Mrs. Jones glasses."

MRS. JONES: "What is the lesson about?"
JAMES TURNER: "Marriage and single life."
MRS. JONES: "I'm afraid you are ahead of time." (That being the next days' lesson.)

ARTHUR DUNNEBACK: "I have a wife whom I protest I love. I would she were in heaven."

ERVY LAROSE: "He had his hair done up in locks."



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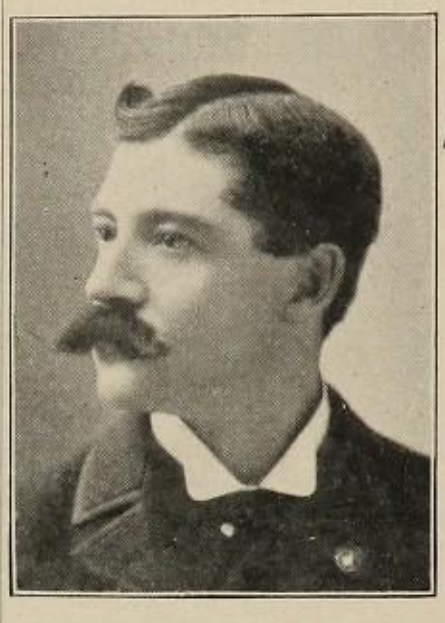

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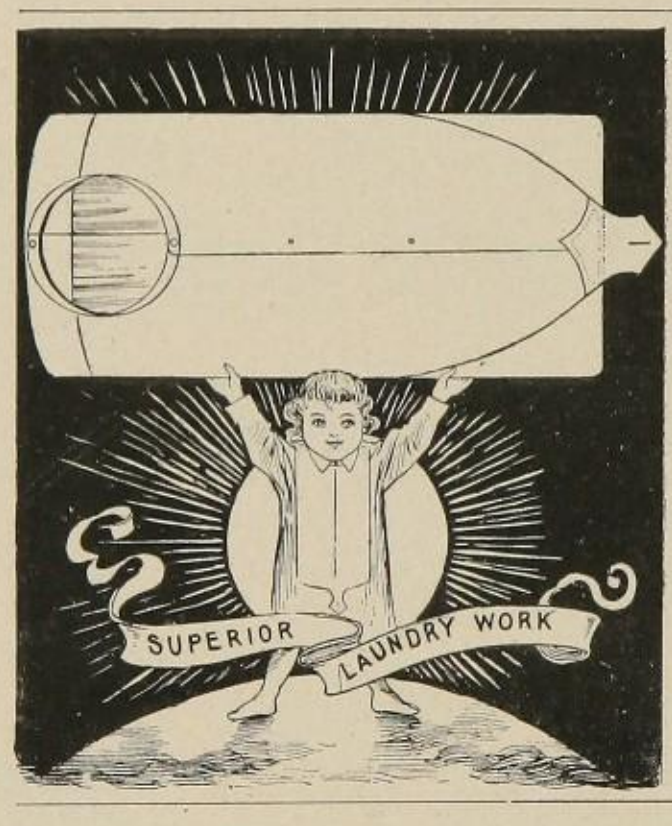

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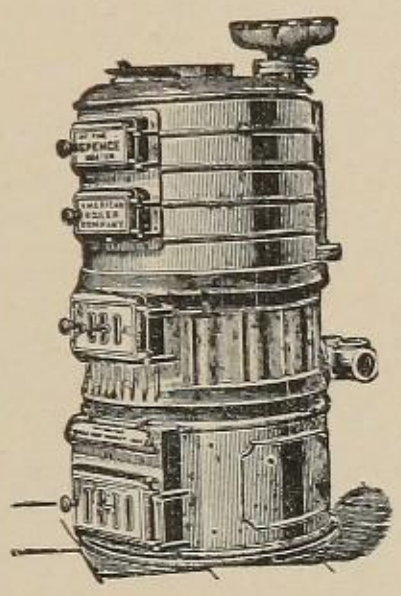

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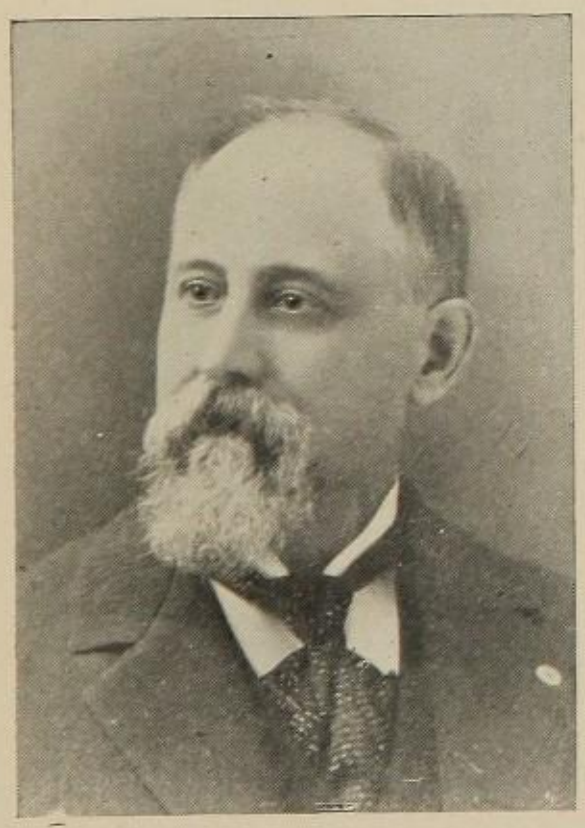

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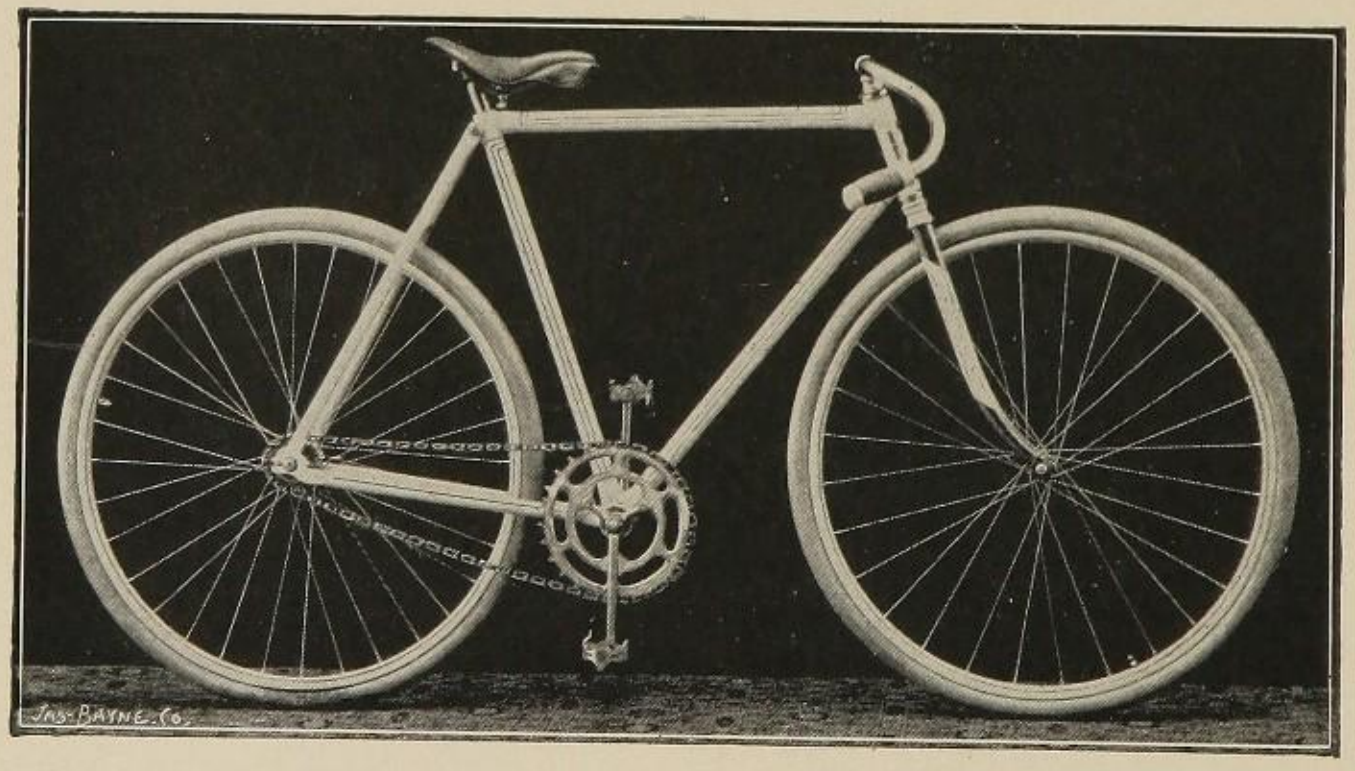

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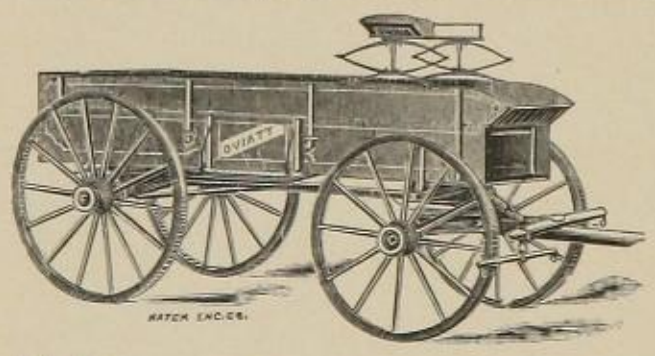

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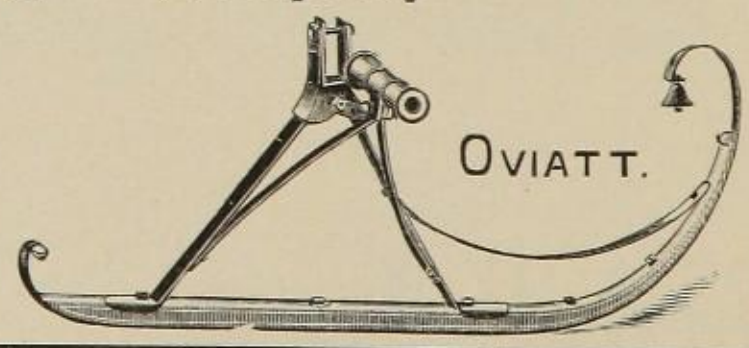
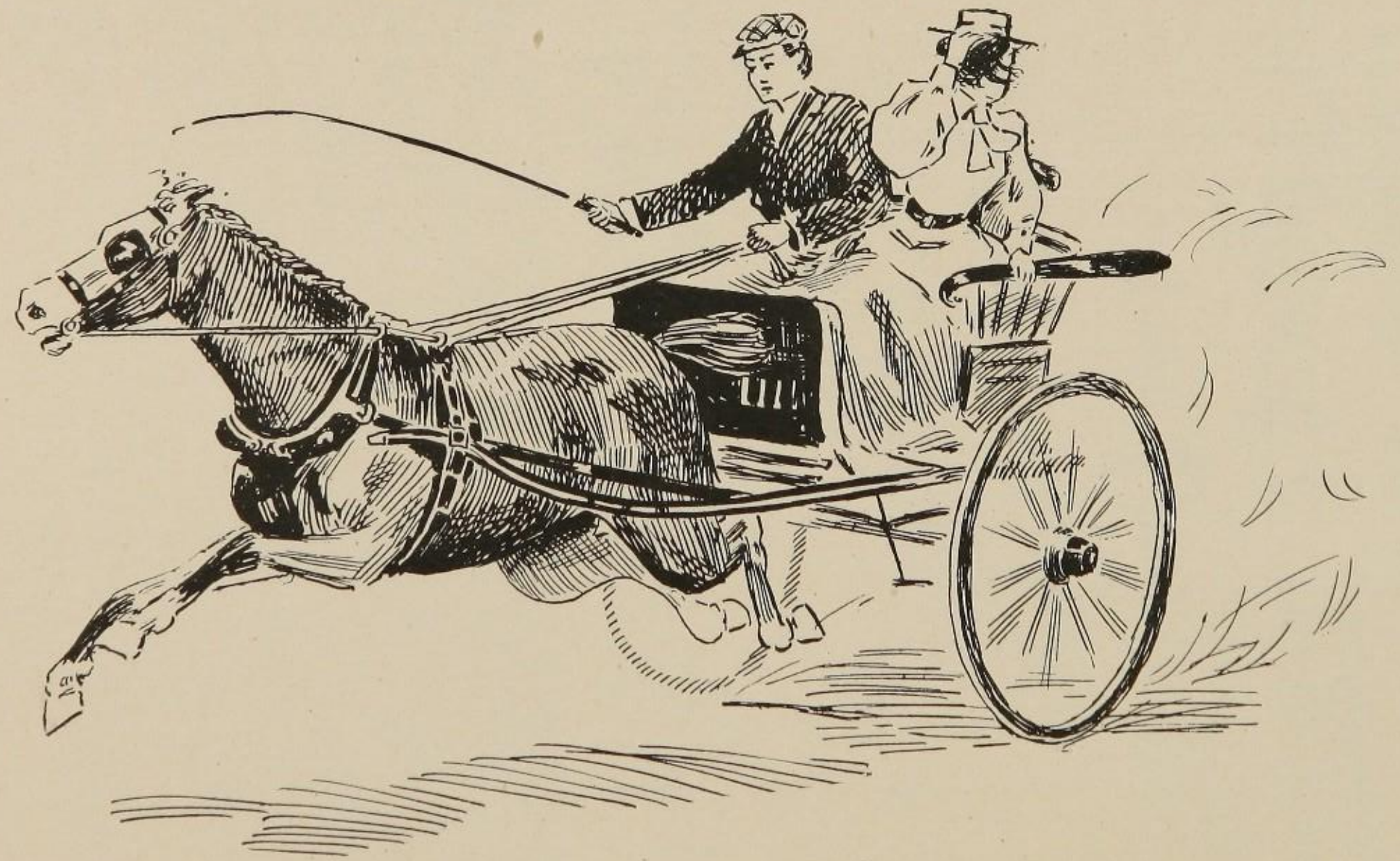
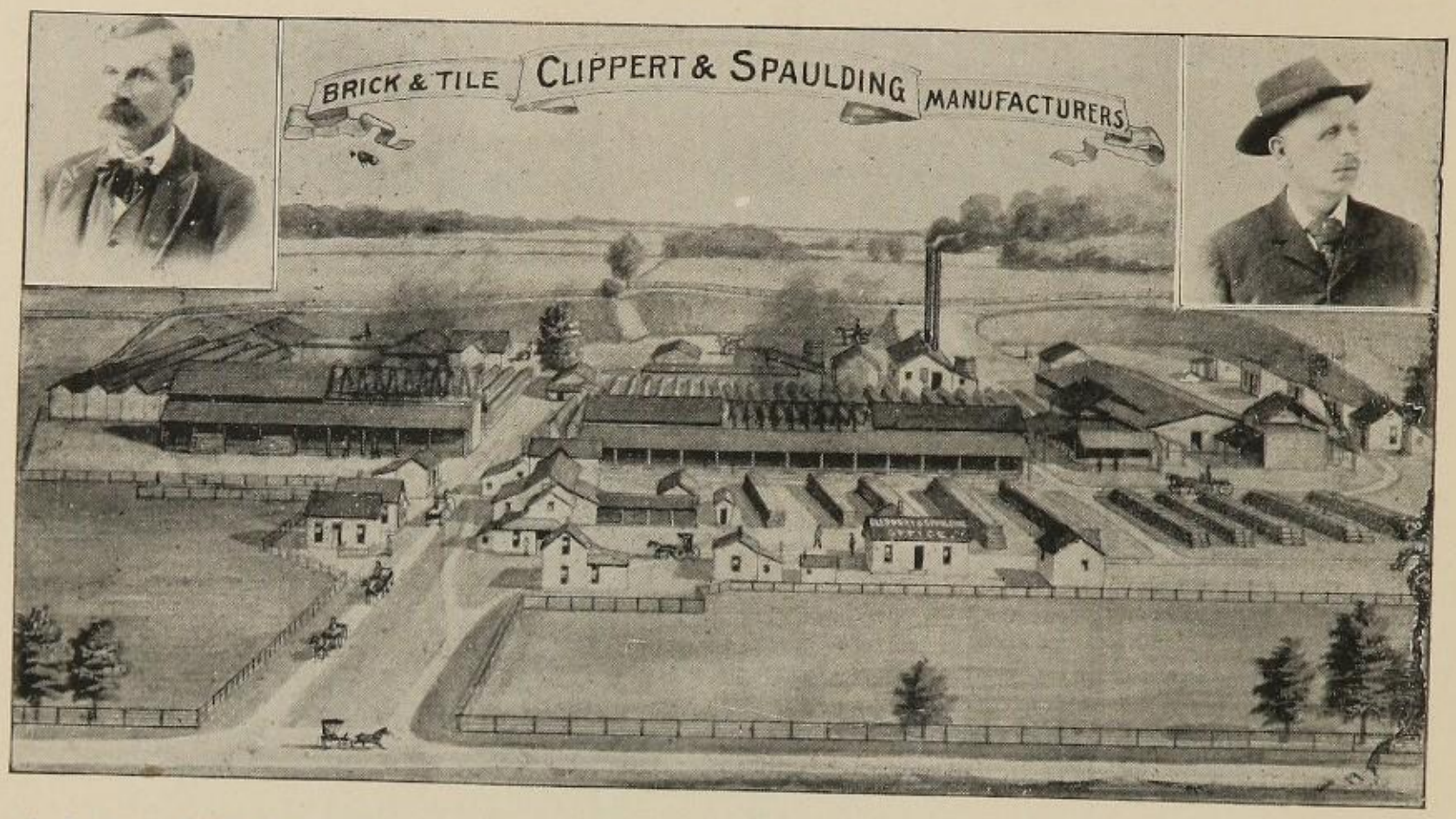




She: Hurry, did you see Mr. Loudboy coming?
He: No, but heard him. You know, "the apparel oft proclaims the man."
—*Wrinkle.*



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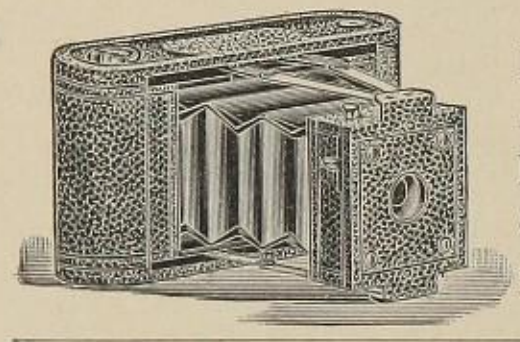

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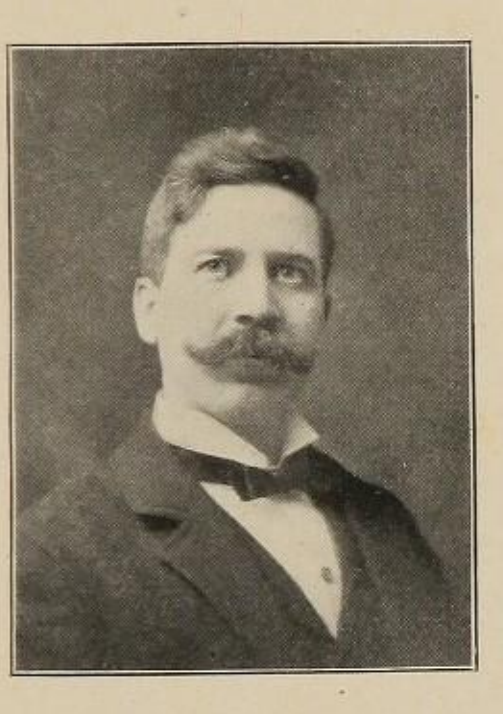

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